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PROGRESS MADE IN FIRST WEEK OF ARMS MEET

Four Nations Agree "In Principle" on American Plan to Reduce Navies of World.

Unexpected progress was made in the first week's sessions of the world limitation of armament conference at Washington. Delegates of the four great powers have agreed "in principle" to the U. S. plan to scrap navies; Japan has opened the way to a peaceful solution of the Far East questions and a feeling of mutual friendly confidence has been created.

The American program foreshadowing President Harding's long contemplated association of nations has been disclosed. The United States will oppose any increase in capital ship tonnage proposed for Japan, will insist on cessation of competitive naval building; will oppose modification permitting construction of one capital ship a year; is willing to agree with other powers to halt encroachments on China, such an agreement as the British and Japanese have proposed as a substitute for the Anglo-Japanese alliance, which would then be dissolved. When agreement on limitation of naval armament is reached all other powers will be invited to subscribe to it. No formal treaties are contemplated.

The following progress has been made toward an international agreement for the reduction of armaments and settlement of the Far East problems:

1—Great Britain, Japan, France and Italy have agreed "in principle" on the United States' plan as outlined by Secretary Hughes for the scrapping of a fixed percentage of naval tonnage, abandonment of naval construction programs, and adoption of a 10-year naval holiday.

2—Japan has opened the way for a permanent, peaceful solution of the Far East questions by definitely disclaiming any policy of territorial aggrandizement in China, declaring herself without reservation in favor of the "open door and equal opportunity" principle in China, and pledging herself without selfish interest to co-operate with the United States and other nations in assuring peace in the Far East.

Mutual Confidence.

3—China's "10 points" for preserving her own independence and territorial integrity have been accepted in their entirety as the basis for working out a complete and detailed understanding designed to establish China as a united, sovereign government and remove the causes of friction, jealousy and suspicion which have threatened armed conflict between Japan and the United States.

4—Creation of a feeling of mutual friendly confidence and respect such as not only bids fair to insure achievement of the immediate objects of the conference but to prepare the way for forming an association of nations to guarantee permanently the peace of the world.

With agreement fairly well assured on the two outstanding issues before the conference—reduction of naval armaments and settlement of the Chinese problem—little doubt is expressed that a satisfactory understanding will be reached on this point.

The progress made in the first week of the conference is far greater than even the most optimistic had thought possible in view of the many great obstacles.

Credit goes in large measure to President Harding and Secretary Hughes on account of their masterful strategy in laying down at the opening session a concrete, workable program for naval limitation which gained popular approval at once not only in the United States, but in Japan, Great Britain and throughout the world.

Except for that master stroke, it is doubtful whether any substantial progress at all would have been made in the first week or any promise given for a successful conclusion.

In official government circles, the greatest accomplishment thus far is believed to be Japan's agreement in substance with the naval reduction program and her pledge of willingness to co-operate unselfishly in working out a joint agreement for the protection and preservation of China.

The spirit of conciliation and concession on the part of the Japanese delegates is regarded as the most auspicious aspect of the conference thus far and the best guarantee of final success.

This also in large measure is due to the cordial and tactful manner in which the President, Secretary Hughes and the other American representatives have directed the conference's opening.

Japs to Help China.

Japan joined with the other powers in an expression of sympathy for the national aspirations of China, but added a postscript regretting any tendency toward a detailed examination by the armament conference into "innumerable minor matters" in the Far East.

In a statement omitting mention of specific points of controversy between the two countries the Japanese delegation informed the conference delegates that their government claimed "no special rights and privileges" in the procurement of raw materials from China, harbored no "policy of territorial aggrandizement" at China's expense, and was ready to join in any readjustment of extra-territorial rights which appeared fair and satisfactory."

China asks recognition as an independent nation, respect for territorial rights, restitution of seized provinces and regions, abandonment of special foreign privileges, withdrawal of foreign troops, and

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Japanese Premier

Baron Takahashi, whose appointment as head of the Japanese cabinet has recently been made, takes his post at a time when his experience as likely to be called into active service in the discussion of the Far Eastern question. He was a close friend of Premier Hara, is friendly toward China and is anti-militaristic.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

THE BIGGEST thing in the world today is the limitation of armament conference at Washington and an able staff of correspondents is covering it for The Blade. A complete account of what has transpired as well as many interesting sidelights is published in this issue.

Beer won't cure the sick if Dr. Congress can help it. It probably wouldn't anyway, but those who were so thirsty they thought themselves sick imagined it would. The senate passed the the anti-beer bill which had been adopted by the house and the measure was sent to the President. When it becomes a law medicinal beer ceases.

It takes storms and strain to test character.—Ellis.

Another world conference dealing with the economic situation is now sought by many foreign powers who are finding their pockets depleted by the war. They want the United States to be a party because Uncle Sam has most of the gold in the world lying safely in his vaults.

Every voter should insist on congress giving the nation freedom from excessive freight rates. —Sandles.

Read News From the Capital and Short Ends of News. The former tells what is going on in Washington and the latter what is going on in the nation and world at large.

Charles Evans Hughes is dominating the armament conference and if the parley is successful it is thought that he will emerge with the highest honors ever captured by a diplomat or statesman at an international council table. U. S. affairs are in safe hands.

From the Far East threatens our greatest danger—there lies our greatest hope of future peace. —James W. Gerard.

One of the immediate causes of the creeping paralysis from which business is suffering is the plight of the railroads.—Albert J. Beveridge.

An "inside story" says that President Harding is the man who formulated and executed the call for the armament conference.

Pershing Kisses English Mother of 3 Soldiers

General Pershing, upon being introduced to Mrs. Amelia Emma McCudden, British war mother, at the banquet to Marshal Foch in Philadelphia, complimented Mrs. McCudden upon her visit to America and then leaned forward and kissed her.

"Your visit to America will do much to create a friendly spirit between England and America," he said, and then he kissed the English woman who sent three sons into the British army, none of whom returned.

Another incident at the banquet which delighted the guests was the meeting of Marshal Foch and General Pershing.

"Bonjour, bonjour," General Pershing exclaimed as he rushed forward and grasped the hands of the generalissimo.

"Well, well," said Marshal Foch.

Then the two retired to a private room to continue their conversation.

TUBERCULOSIS DEATH RATE SHOWS DECREASE IN U. S.

The reduction of the tuberculosis death rate to 114 per 100,000 recently announced by the U. S. bureau of the census, is equivalent to a saving of more than 80,000 lives in this country during the current year as contrasted with the tuberculosis death rate of 15 years ago, said a statement issued by the National Tuberculosis association.

In 1905 the death rate from tuberculosis was about 192 per 100,000. By 1910 it had declined to 160; in 1915 it was 146. There was a slight increase in 1917 and 1918, but in 1919 there was a drop to 126 and in 1920 to 114. Reports received at headquarters of the National Tuberculosis association indicate that the death rate for 1921 is still decreasing and will probably be lower than the one in 1920, which is the lowest on record.

CONGRESS BANS MEDICINE BEER; DRYS WIN OUT

Senate Adopts Conference Report on Measure Prohibiting Use of Beverage as Medicine.

There is to be no beer for the sick, no beer for the well. Only near beer for all. The last legislative step towards prohibiting the real beer as medicine was taken by congress when the senate, by a vote of 56 to 22, adopted the conference report of the Campbell-Willis anti-beer bill.

The house adopted the same conference report several weeks ago. The bill nullifies the effect of a ruling by former Attorney General A. Mitchell Palmer that beer might be prescribed as medicine.

How They Voted.

The lineup of the senate was as follows:

For Anti-Beer Bill—Republicans—Borah, Bursum, Capper, Cummins, Curtis, Elkins, Ernst, Fernald, France, Frelinghuysen, Gooding, Hale, Jones (Wash.), Kenyon, Keyes, Ladd, McCumber, McKinley, McNary, Nelson, New, Nicholson, Norbeck, Norris, Oddie, Page, Poindexter, Smoot, Spencer, Sterling, Townsend, Watson (Ind.), Willis—33.

Democrats — Ashurst, Caraway, Culbertson, Dial, Glass, Harris, Harrison, Heflin, Hitchcock, Jones (N. M.), Kendrick, McKellar, Myers, Overman, Owen, Pittman, Robinson, Sheppard, Simmons, Smith, Swanson, Trammell, Walsh (Mont.)—23.

Against the Bill—Republicans—Brandegee, DuPont, Edge, Johnson, La Follette, Lodge, McLean, Penrose, Phipps, Shortridge, Wadsworth, Weller—12.

Democrats — Broussard, Gerry, King, Pomerene, Ransdell, Shields, Stanley, Underwood, Walsh (Mass.), Watson (Ga.)—10.

It was announced that Senators Harreld, Kellogg, Lenroot, McCormick, Sutherland and Fletcher, who were absent and paired, favored the bill.

Use of beer as a beverage was wiped out more than a year ago when the Volstead act to make effective the constitutional amendment for nation-wide prohibition defined intoxicating liquor as anything containing more than half of one per cent alcohol. Real beer contains about four per cent.

Recently several breweries which had been manufacturing only near beer since nation-wide prohibition became effective obtained permits to make old fashioned beer as medicines, and hundreds of permits have been issued to druggists to sell beer on physicians' prescriptions. Just as they are licensed to sell whisky as medicine.

Fight in Court Probable.

Dr. C. E. Young, chief of the permit section of the United States prohibition enforcement offices, stated in the absence of Federal Commissioner Roy A. Haynes, that the issuance of permits will continue until the chief executive has affixed his signature to the new law.

Even after the law has been written in the statute books it is not believed that the fight for beer will be ended. The contest which has been lost in congress will be transferred to the courts. Some of the best constitutional lawyers in congress contend that the senate and house have not the legal right to prohibit the use of beer as "medicine" because the constitutional amendment on which the new law is based simply prohibited the use of intoxicants for "beverage purposes."

While the wet interests fought through to the United States supreme court the question of the right of congress to limit by law the amount of alcohol that might be contained in a "non-intoxicating" beverage, the question of the right of congress to determine what intoxicants might be and what might not be prescribed as "medicine" has not been settled by the highest tribunal in the nation.

COUNTRIES NOW SEEK CURE FOR FINANCIAL WOES

Want United States to Join in Economic Conference to Be Held Following Armament Parley.

The United States has been approached by certain European nations as to its willingness to engage in a world wide economic and financial conference to follow the present conference on limitation of armaments and Far Eastern questions.

No definite invitation has thus far been extended, but the administration is being "sounded out" as to its attitude toward such a meeting, to be held in Washington, London or Paris. It is with such a gathering in prospect that the foreign diplomats now in Washington have carefully refrained from mentioning the subject of foreign indebtedness at the present conference.

According to the tentative program outlined to American officials, the proposed financial congress would deal with:

International indebtedness. (European nations owe the United States approximately $11,000,000,000.)

Stabilization of exchange rates.

German reparations.

The enormous sums which the old czarist government of Russia owed the world, principally France and Great Britain.

Stabilization and betterment of the world credit system.

Under these five headings could be grouped all the financial and economic ills the world is heir to.

The conference proposed by foreign statesmen would include not only the nations that are now participating in the armament conference, but also Germany, the smaller states of Central and Eastern Europe, and possibly Russia. In a word it is a world economic conference that is being quietly suggested in Washington while the work of cutting navies and ironing out Pacific and Far East disputes is in progress.

The success of the project is contingent upon America's willingness to participate, administration officials have been informed. Being possessed of two-thirds of the world's total available supply of gold, being the richest nation in resources in the world, and being the greatest creditor nation in the world, the attendance of the United States is absolutely essential. Without American participation, the undertaking would be a futile meeting of impoverished debtors.

The prime mover in projecting the conference idea is France. France cannot hope for a material betterment of her financial and economic condition to come out of the present armament conference. She has no great naval program to be scrapped.

France wants some assurance that the German reparations payments, one of which is now due and about to be defaulted, will be kept up. France also wants to realize something out of the millions which she poured into the old Russian government. French spokesmen point out that France is also a great creditor nation, and could she but realize on her investments she would be in a position to discharge her obligations to Great Britain and the United States.

Great Britain is in much the same position. France and Italy are heavily in her debt—more in amount than Great Britain owes the United States.

The sums which foreign nations owe the United States, with accumulated interest, are, in round figures:

Great Britain, $4,500,000,000; France, $3,500,000,000; Italy, $2,250,000,000; Belgium, $500,000,000; Germany, $275,000,000; Russia, $250,000,000; Rumania, $35,000,000; Serbia (Jugo-Slavia), $30,000,000; Greece, $25,000,000; Czecho-Slovakia, $75,000,000. There are other smaller amounts of less consequence owed by little nations.

World's Eye on These Men

ABOVE are four of the leaders at the arms powow in Washington. Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes heads the conference as well as the American delegation. Premier Briand of France leads the French delegation. As he does not expect to remain throughout the parley his place will be taken by former Premier Viviani. Sir James A. Balfour is in charge of the British delegation in the absence of Premier Lloyd George who was forced to remain at home to take part in the Irish peace parley.

Week's Movements and Sidelights on Limitation of Armament Parley

The opening sessions of the conference are colorful and exciting, but not important right now. The entire land limitation question is pretty well discounted for the present and the real interest lies in the secret business. There is evidence of rapid progress in the direction of agreements on naval limitation along the lines of the Hughes proposal. The news that leaks from the closed shutters is that Great Britain and Japan are taking more liberal views of their respective modification suggestions, the former concerning submarine and replacement, and the latter concerning the proposed ratio of 500,000 tons of capital ships for Britain and the United States and 300,000 for Japan. No one on the outside knows that Balfour and Kato have ceased to demand modifications of the Hughes plan, but there are indications that their resistance has been materially reduced.

It is also believed that there has been important progress toward the elimination of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, repugnant to the United States. Hughes has worked hard upon this issue. Just how it will be eliminated and whether there will be any substitute for it, which would include the United States is not known. The tip from headquarters, merely is that the Anglo-Japanese alliance is to go to the scrap heap.

A manifesto issued by the British Labor party on behalf of the whole labor movement of Great Britain promises support of any steps that may be necessary to make the American proposals for naval armament reduction effective and calls for the extension of the proposals to all forms of armament. The manifesto also calls for non-renewal of the alliance between Great Britain and Japan.

The British admiralty announced it had ordered cessation of all work on the four warships of the superhood type. The shipbuilding firms were notified not to incur any further liabilities on new naval construction until further notice from the admiralty. These contracts were awarded only three weeks ago. Officials explained the practical effect of the admiralty's order would be the absolute cessation of all warship work pending the outcome of the Washington conference.

Whatever may be accomplished at the Washington conference, two or three years hence President Harding's opponents will say he betrayed his country, said former Premier Georges Clemenceau of France, in a talk with friends in the chamber of deputies.

"So they are going to end wars by scrapping battleships," chuckled "The Tiger." "It would be a fine thing to save money, but remember that small boys who can't find stones to throw at each other will go to it with their fists.

"I don't know what will come out of the Washington conference, but as a participant in the last world conference, I can say with dead certainty that whatever may be accomplished, two or three years hence Harding's political opponents will say he betrayed his country. You will find people calling Arthur Balfour a fool and if I knew Japanese I could tell you some choice names they will apply to the Japanese delegates in Washington."

"The heroes of the World war will have died in vain if the hopes of all peoples are not realized at the Washington conference," President Harding said in a message, replying to President Millerand's cable congratulating the American chief executive on opening of the armistice limitation parley.

As technical experts of the Big Five sat down to work over the details of the naval reduction proposals there were indications that the plan presented by the American delegation was in itself a compromise on what American naval experts had first proposed.

No authoritative pronouncement was made, but there were intimations that the most vital element of the plan—the naval replacement scheme—had been framed by the four American delegates themselves, all civilians, the original scheme suggested by the American naval advisers having been regarded as probably unacceptable to Great Britain and Japan.

It was the wish of Secretary Hughes and his colleagues to propose a program so generous to the other two powers that there would be every reason to expect its acceptance as evidence of American good faith.

In discussing the French suggestions concerning China, authoritative Japanese said that it was of course indispensable to Japan that she should maintain her jurisdiction over the leased territory of South Manchuria of which the port is Dairen or Port Arthur, but Japan might be ready to discuss a plan of making Port Arthur purely a commercial port and not a naval or military base.

The altruism of America which moved it to call the conference to limit armament and the absolute need for economy on the part of the nations will work for the success of the Washington conference, Vice President Calvin Coolidge told the members of the Philadelphia Forum.

The British empire, with its far flung dominions all over the world, and Japan, the island empire of the Pacific, both officially announced their acceptance "in principle and spirit" of the drastic naval limitation proposed by the United States.

Britain's acceptance was voiced by the tall, venerable Arthur J. Balfour, in a speech that will go down in history as one of the greatest ever uttered by a British statesman. Japan's acceptance was spoken in Japanese by the diminutive, unemotional, Baron Kato, head of the ministry of marine.

While accepting the American progrm "in spirit and in principle" both Great Britain and Japan made certain reservations and suggested modifications of the program as originally proposed by Secretary Hughes.

Admiral Fiske, retired, one of the leading American naval authorities approves the British suggestion of limiting the size of submarines, or would even accept elimination of all submarines, as airplanes could take their place in coast defense.

Right of inspection of British and Japanese shipyards and naval factories with the same privilege granted to these powers in the United States is to be added to the American naval holiday program.

If accepted, America's naval holiday program will cause a virtual shutdown of United States navy yards, which now employ 60,000 mechanics and involves expenditures aggregating $65,000,000 a year.

Strength of Standing Armies Now Revealed

Monday's session of the Washington conference focussed attention upon the size of various military establishments. Troops held under arms by the various nations were estimated as follows:

British empire, 500,000; France, 350,000; Japan, 350,000; Italy, 300,000; United States, 140,000; Poland, 400,000.

The American army already is at its minimum of strength. Practically all the other powers claim to be reducing their armies as rapidly as they can. The figures for the British include the territorials or local troops under arms in the dominions.

WATCHA LIKE?

Many Blade readers are telling the editor what they like best in the paper. Why not you?

J. Albert Holm, Attica, Ind.—"I like The Blade from beginning to end because it is clean and reliable."

J. B. Cary, Donnellson, Ill.—"I always turn first to A Man For the Ages, then to Walt Mason, editorials, varieties and Rural Welfare."

Lee C. Bean, Sharon, Vt.—"Sometimes I think World History in the Making is the best, but then again I think it is no better than Rural Welfare, Household page or the Sunday school lessons."

S. R. Jameson, Harbor Springs, Mich.—"If you know of any way to improve The Blade do so, but don't ask me how."

E. H. Wetmore, Middlesex, N. Y.—"Editorials, general news, Rural Welfare and Merry-Go-Round are what I am especially interested in."

Chas. B. Sawyer, Grand Rapids, Mich.—"Varieties, cartoons, editorials and poems interest me."

W. H. Benson, Van Buren, Ark.—"The Blade's clean politics is what I like best."

SAYS WOOL GROWERS HAVE 3 BIG SELLING ORGANIZATIONS

Efficient marketing of wool and efficient production go hand in hand, it is declared in a statement from Mark J. Smith, director of wool marketing of the Ohio Farm Bureau federation.

The men most enthusiastic over improved methods of selling wool in Ohio, Smith insists, are the growers of good, bright, strong, staple wool. They do not wish to revert to a practice by which their wool is used to sell the product of a man, who, by his slack methods of flock husbandry, and who is careless at shearing time, has a large amount of clothing or short staple wool of a semi-bright, lusterless nature, Smith asserted.

Ohio wool growers, Smith said, have built up a great selling organization, that adequately provides for proper warehousing, financing and efficient marketing of their product.

BRIAND WARNS WHOLE WORLD OF NEW WARS

French Premier Tells Arms Delegates That Germany Can Raise Army of Six Million Men.

Aristide Briand, seven times prime minister of France, held the arms conference in a rapt hour Monday, with the world for his audience, while he told of the need of France for a large army.

Germany, while apparently disarmed, Premier Briand declared, could with her present machinery raise an army of 6,000,000 or 7,000,000 men. At least 250,000 Germans were receiving daily military instructions, he added.

Although a part of Germany evidently wants peace and is ready to get back to peaceful pursuits, the French premier declared another portion headed by Ludendorff and others of the military caste is continuing to preach the old Prussian doctrines.

"How can anyone ask France to disarm under such conditions?" he asked.

However, Premier Briand said, France purposes further reductions in her army which would bring it to half its former strength.

The picturesque "strong man" of France, acknowledged by Lloyd George as having "the finest parliamentary voice in Europe," was the drawing card which packed Memorial Hall of the Daughters of the American Revolution with such a gathering of distinguished notables as seldom is found under the roof of one building.

Great applause greeted the premier as he arose. He seemed a bit nervous.

"You may realize," he began, "that I, a delegate of France, feel great emotion at addressing this solemn conference. I thank you for the greeting, and I thank the conference for permitting the opportunity for France to appear in her true colors before the whole world.

"Nothing is more agreeable to France," he said, "than to tell the conference that France stands ready to make the most sacrifices and contribute most to the era of peace.

"Unfortunately," he continued, "we cannot, we have not the right to do so. I will explain the position of France. In order to make peace one must be sure of one's neighbors.

"I speak of land armies. It is not sufficient to cut down the materials of war. There is another phase most important. There must also be with disarmament an atmosphere of peace.

"There must be a moral disarmament. And in Europe now there are all the elements of instability.

"France must face them and measure them in terms of her own safety.

France's Blood Flowing.

"I come from a country where many men know this, having learned it while their blood was flowing. They saw in that blood the blood of France flowing away.

"These men I thank for all they have done for France—saving her fair face from disfigurement.

"But here in this great country where no frontier is alarming, no land force could harm, it is difficult to picture the situation of France.

"Here you see the war over, Germany beaten, peace signed.

"What, you ask, keeps peace from Europe? It is hard to make you see that when France takes this position it is because she wants to assure peace.

"To reproach France for her position is the most cruel thing that could be done, and to permit her to be victimized by her real terrors is the saddest thing in the world. To criticize her by accusing her of imperialistic desires, most unjust.

"If any nation has kept faith and honor among nations, France has. France has watched Germany turn traitor to her obligations, neglect her reparations.

"There is no hate in France for anyone. She would wish to be friends with Germany side by side. But France has not the right to weaken herself and so encourage others to certain war.

Two Germanies.

"There is a Germany composed of noble disinterested workers who want to be fair and re-establish Germany among decent nations. This Germany we want to help. But there are others who learned nothing from the war—they keep all the ambitions of the Hohenzollerns. This Germany we live beside.

"No one can have misunderstood the coup d'etat that has shown the revival of old Germany.

"I want to read two or three passages from a philosopher and man that Germany calls great."

Here the premier read some extracts of sayings from Ludendorff and Moltke, justifying war.

"'We must learn,' he quoted. 'That this war was part of the divine order of things, that it was a natural phenomenon.

"'Without war, the whole world slinks in the slough of material things. War is the only way to settle political difficulties. It is the touchstone of all world matters—and especially in Germany.

"'The spirit of the old army is the spirit that must give Germany her resurrection.'

"And this," continues the premier, passionately, "is what put millions of men under the sod. And this nation that glorifies it sits on the doorsill of France."

Briand stopped then, that what he had been saying might be translated for those about the table who did not speak French.

War Heroes Know.

When the interpreter had finished, he continued:

"America's soldiers who fought side by side with Frenchmen to save France, have returned to

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WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

RIGHT UNDER the noses of the American people the biggest thing in the world, one of the biggest events in all history, is taking place. It is the greatest thing since the armistice was signed in France, three years ago. Reference is made to the conference for the limitation of armaments.

One of an army of correspondents at the national capital wrote into the news of last week this heartening sentence: "America will stand pat!"

What the correspondent intended to convey to the minds of his readers was that America will stick to the proposals made to the foreign delegates to the conference at the opening, Nov. 12. This paper hopes America will stand pat, will stick. Why? Because the proposals are fair and square. They are unselfish. They ask no nation to do what this country is not willing and ready to do. They ask for no sacrifice that America is not prepared to make.

Proposals Accepted "in Principle."

These proposals, which came like a shot out of a gun that nobody expected was loaded, took the conference delegates by surprise. The spectators were raised off their feet. The civilized world was astonished at the boldness, the frankness and the completeness of the Hughes proposals. Men received the news happily and mother hearts of this country and the mother hearts of other countries were thrilled with joy.

Representatives of foreign nations lost no time in accepting the proposals "in principle." That was good, but it doesn't mean everything. The important matter of accepting in fact is yet to be done, and it will not be done in a hurry, or without dickering.

But Americans "will stand pat," if the correspondent is correct. Heaven help them! They are right, they know they are right, and they also know that right triumphs in the end. If the conference is not a success, if the things aimed at are not accomplished, it will not be the fault of America—and the people of the world will know where to place the responsibility.

What Men Are Saying.

H. G. Wells, the great English writer, finds that "security" is a new catchword that has been injected into the conference. He doesn't spare his own country in expressing his opinions. Great Britain wants security against the future. France wants security, and Japan is after the same thing. If this so-called "security" means any sort of an alliance, with the United States in it, they won't get it.

George Bernard Shaw, a writer of a different type from Wells, and one who never agrees with anybody, says "disarmament won't end world wars." He does not, strange as it may seem, predict the failure of the conference, and is gracious enough to admit that calling it is a credit to the United States.

Lord Northcliffe, the British publisher, is saying startling things, frankly and openly. He is in China, telling the natives that in the event of trouble between the United States and Japan Great Britain will aid the United States. He makes use of the phrase Benjamin Franklin is credited with having originated at the time our old Revolutionary heroes were getting ready to attach their John Hancocks to the Declaration of Independence. Northcliffe changed the phraseology, as follows: "Great Britain and America must hang together in the Far East, or some time or other they may be hanged separately."

Sees Freedom of the Seas.

Stephen Lauzanne, a big Paris editor now in Washington, has this observation on the conference:

"A great many people ask me what difference is there between the Paris conference in 1919 and the Washington conference of 1921. My answer is invariably the same—in Paris from the very first day America was beaten and England got what she wanted, whereas at the Washington conference from the very first England was beaten and America got what she wanted." The writer says this "is the exact truth."

This French gentleman sees that Mr. Hughes has put a proposition up to England which means, if accepted, the freedom of the seas.

"Freedom of the seas" was one well-defined idea Mr. Wilson had when he went to Versailles, but found that the matter had already been settled before he got there by Lloyd George and Premier Clemenceau. They gave him something else; as the druggist would say, "something equally as good," and he came home laughing at the idea of "the freedom of the seas." Did we not have the League of Nations?

Optimists and Pessimists.

Among millions there is an abiding faith that the conference cannot fail, that it will never adjourn without having come near accomplishing what President Harding and Secretary Hughes have hoped for. The beginning was too auspicious to suggest ultimate failure.

But we cannot have a world of optimists. Not all of the many millions believe that the conference will be a great success. Some do not want it to succeed. Among the pessimists the Socialists and their Red brothers, the radicals, are always to be counted. A world peace brought through existing governments would be out of harmony with their theories. Nothing good can come except through their doctrines. But let 'em rave! Ranting is meat and drink to them.

It is enough that the hearts of Americans who have kept this nation running along the lines of American traditions are with the men at Washington who are aiming to bring peace and greater blessings to all mankind.

HUGHES' WILL IS DOMINATING PARLEY FORCE

Secretary's Personality Towers Above Conference Table and He Measures High as Diplomat.

Secretary of State Hughes has completely dominated the two public sessions of the armament conference and his personality has overshadowed that of any other individual about the great horseshoe table.

Washington believes he will continue through the conference to tower above his fellow delegates and if the conference succeeds he will emerge with the highest honors ever captured by a diplomat or statesman at an international council table.

All this is no surprise to members of the press and high officials of the Harding administration who have been able to take Hughes' measure in the eight months he has been at the head of the state department. It has come as a surprise, however, to many. There has been a widespread belief that the 1916 presidential campaign demonstrated that Hughes lacked nerve and daring; the ability to take advantage of the psychological moment.

No Weakness Now.

Whatever his weaknesses as a presidential candidate may have been, they have been lost or submerged in the new Hughes' personality. nothing could be more daring than his bold announcement of the American plan for disarmament at the opening of the conference. It was Rooseveltian in its audacity and fulfilled the best traditions of diplomacy in its timeliness.

Clemenceau as presiding officer at the Paris conference worked his will by baring his teeth and showing his claws when opposition to his wishes threatened. There will be no snarling or scratching from Hughes at this Washington meeting, but he is going to dominate and direct the armament conference just as completely as Clemenceau did at Paris. The Hughes' way will have more of politeness, more of friendliness, more affability, but beneath the smiling, well-poised exterior there is a will of iron and a brain of lightning. Hughes never will be rude to other delegates as was Clemenceau. He never will forget the amenities—but unless all signs fail his will will sway the deliberations of the conference at its crucial stages.

Briand Big Figure.

Next to Hughes the outstanding figure is Premier Arsitide Briand. Recently delegates and spectators thrilled under the dominance of his fiery eloquence. Hughes is the practical. hardheaded, nimble-minded advocate; Briand is the eloquent, passionate leader. He speaks only in French, but his voice and expressive gestures stir his audience.

The sadness of the war and miseries of France have impressed his personality with a sort of sadness which reveals itself in his voice and expression.

William Jennings Bryan who sits among the newspaper men, leans forward in his seat and listens with rapt attention when Briand speaks and Bryan knows eloquence.

Crowding close at the heels of Hughes and Briand for public attention is Arthur Balfour, the quintessence of British culture. Balfour with silver hair and ruddy cheeks and a face that shines with amiability, attracts attention wherever his towering figure moves. He is not incisive and direct like Hughes, nor is he fiery and eloquent like Briand. He speaks slowly in a well modulated voice in the unruffled, ready manner of skilled after-dinner speakers. There is no danger of Balfour crowding Hughes and Briand out of the limelight, but he never will be far outside the bright circle.

Insular Auditor of Philippines Sails

Edward M. Fullington, former state auditor of Ohio, and a personal friend of President Harding, with Mrs. Fullington, have sailed for Manila and other Far Eastern ports. Mr. Fullington has been appointed insular auditor of the Philippines, a post of importance on account of the unsettled state of the island finances. During the presidential campaign Mr. Fullington was prominent in the fight to swing the state of Ohio in line for Harding. He is a banker, resident of Columbus, O.

Easy Now to Rid Your Farm of Rats

Wonderful Discovery by Noted Scientist Kills Every Rat Within a Week's Time—Not a Poison.

Rats cost farmers over two hundred millions of dollars a year, through the destruction of grain, poultry and buildings. Farmers need no longer suffer this loss because they can now kill off all the rats on their farm in less than a week's time. This is possible through the remarkable discovery of E. R. Alexander, a Kansas City chemist, who has perfected a virus which kills rats, mice and gophers as though by magic. This product is not a poison—it can be eaten by human beings or any animal on the farm as safely as their regular food, but means quick, sure death to rats.

This wonderful rat virus, which is known as Alexander Rat-Killer, is merely mixed with bread or meat scraps and placed where rats, mice or gophers can get to it. Within a few hours after a rat has eaten Alexander Rat-Killer he gets a high fever and suffers a terrible thirst. He leaves the barns and nesting holes and goes to the open fields in search of pure air and running water. Rats and mice affected always die away from the barns and houses, so there is no odor.

It is a scientific fact that one rat affects others and soon the whole colony leaves the buildings and dies. And though this virus is absolutely deadly to rats—chickens, hogs, cattle or any farm animals can eat it and not be affected at all.

So confident is Mr. Alexander that Alexander Rat-Killer will kill every rat on your farm in less than a week's time that he offers to send, as an introductory offer, a regular $2.00 tube for only $1.00. Give it according to directions, and if at the end of a week's time you are able to discover any rats, mice or gophers on your farm, your money will be refunded. A big Kansas City bank guarantees that Mr. Alexander is reliable and will do as he says.

Send NO MONEY. Just write to E. R. Alexander, Alexander Laboratories, 188 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and the tube will be mailed at once. When it arrives, pay the postman only one dollar and postage on the guarantee that if not absolutely satisfactory your money will be returned without question. Write today—a postcard will do—and stop your rat losses now.

REVOLT PLANNED AGAINST SOVIETS

Seminov Hopes to Crush Reds in Great Drive Next Spring.

Ataman Seminov is making plans for a giant anti-Bolshevik revolution to start simultaneously all over Russia in the Spring of 1922.

Seminov's presence in Shanghai, the veil of secrecy which has obscured all his movements and his reason for the numerous conclaves of leading Russians in Shanghai during the early Fall, were explained by the revelation as to the plans for the revolution made by K. W. Luchich, formerly Russian consular judge in Shanghai and now Seminov's confidential advisor.

Seminov hopes that the revolution will put Russia back where it was at the time of the overthrow of the czar. The giant uprising plan will have the combined backing of all anti-bolshevists irrespective of their past differences, Seminov says. Remnants of "white" armies, the scattered hosts of General Wrangel, the tribes of the trans-Baikal, pri-Amur and Orals and Seminov's army will form the backbone of the revolution.

Seminov declared he is far from "through" and that his army is merely marking time until his return to Russia from the conference being held in Shanghai. He expects the Washington armament conference to cause the withdrawal of the Japanese from Siberia, and with the Japanese and the Winter out of the way the fuse to another fiery revolution to spread from Vladivostok to Riga will be lighted by the enemies of Red rule.

Seminov has been making elaborate plans to leave for America shortly, returning in the Spring, but the refusal of the various national consuls to vise his passports has postponed this plan indefinitely.

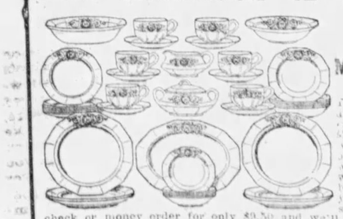
WIRES USED FOR TAILS TO COLLECT RAT BOUNTY

A new species of "con man" has been discovered in Bay City, Mich. The city put a bounty of 10 cents on rats, and for obvious reasons, required only the tails of the dead rodents be presented for "cashing in."

This counting developed into a rather perfunctory performance and then it developed that some of the ever-present "small boys" were mixing in pieces of insulated wire, and even small pigtails, with the rat appendages.

Rat tails are now "void if detached" from the pelt of the victim.

THIS BEAUTIFUL 42-PIECE DINNER SET



Only $9.50

Money Back if Not Satisfied

Most wonderful dish value ever offered. You save nearly one-half the price of that dinner set you've waited for—your own or to give somebody for Christmas; 42 full sized high-grade, FIRST QUALITY, snowy white French china dishes, artistically decorated in four colors, with any initial you want in beautiful blue color surrounded by a wreath on each piece, or in the popular blue-bird design, whichever you like best. A set you couldn't possibly equal at your home store for less than $17.00. Send us draft, check or money order for only $9.50 and we'll ship you this charming set F. O. B. factory, AT ONCE, securely packed. If not satisfied when you see it, return the dishes and we'll pay back your money, including transportation charges. STATE DESIGN WANTED, and what initial, if initial set. Don't wait—this is too remarkable a bargain to pass up. Send your order today.

BEST PRODUCTS CO., BOX 101, BEAVERTON, MICH.

Hip Pocket Is Held Illicit Booze Joint Under Dry Statute

A hip pocket was held to be a "joint" or illicit liquor resort, within the meaning of the Washington "jointist" statute, when John Misertrich was convicted in superior court.

Sentence was deferred, but under the verdict a penitentiary term is mandatory. Witnesses had testified Misertrich sold whisky from a flask.

SEEK WATERWAY ACTION IN YEAR

Backers Hope to Get O. K. of Congress Within Next 12 Months.

"Action by Congress Within One Year" has become the slogan of the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence Tidewater association, the parent body of those who are working for the improvement of the St. Lawrence river so as to admit ocean-going commerce to the Great Lakes.

A statement issued by Charles P. Craig, executive director of the Tidewater association, announces that two additional states, Oregon and Utah, have joined the original 16 states that made the pilgrimage of the St. Lawrence last July and that the 18 states who now advocate the improvement comprise one-third of the area of the United States and 40 per cent of the population.

The statement says: "That the improvement of the St. Lawrence to admit ocean going commerce to the Great Lakes would sometime be made is self-evident. Our sole effort has been to bring it to pass immediately because the need is urgent."

The statement then issues an "Appeal to the Nation" which says: "These 18 states do not of themselves command a majority of either house. For that majority we must reckon upon the supporting votes of friendly and sympathetic interests in other coast states, in the gulf and the southwest; on the Atlantic seaboard and in New England.

"This movement will win and win quickly. The forces now in motion make that certain, if quickness is to be measured in comparison with the long and tedious progress of a decade or a generation. But our effort is for immediate results for Action by Congress Within the Year. It can be done. The need is urgent. It will be done if these 18 states so determine."

PROGRESS MADE IN ARMS MEET

Concinued from Page One.

permission to govern her own internal affairs.

Secret Sessions Necessary.

Negotiations in the conference turned into channels of secrecy. The old policy of working out decisions behind closed doors, and then announcing them to the public, so familiar to the European diplomats, is being followed.

While America's Far East program probably will be given out in due course of time, there is little likelihood that the counter proposals which it evokes will ever become public. A question of international courtesy is involved precluding the publication of the counter programs of the foreign powers unless they themselves announce them voluntarily.

Statesmen like A. J. Balfour, Aristide Briand, Rene Viviani, Dr. Van Karnabeek and the ambassadors attached to the various foreign delegations are sticklers for diplomatic form, which means negotiation in secret.

Four outstanding features of the official British viewpoint on China's proposals on the Far Eastern question have been emphasized by the highest authorities.

Great Britain reiterates that she is in full agreement with the open door policy. She regards the "sphere of influence" as antiquated and unsuitable to modern conditions.

The Panama canal is not regarded as a specific question and will not be urged on the consideration of the conference.

The Anglo-Japanese alliance is not regarded by the British as directly involved in the Chinese proposals for settlement of the Far Eastern question, although it may be drawn into the discussion at a later stage.

Plans are being made to grow large quantities of cotton on the islands of the New Hebrides group.

Rail Workers Protest Income Tax on Tips

English railway porters and conductors are protesting against a claim made by the revenue authorities that they are liable to income tax on the amount of tips they receive. The men contend that tips are gifts, and as such, exempt from taxation.

The revenue authorities base their claim on a court of appeals decision in 1917, when a railway man, with the support of his union, proved he was legally entitled to regard tips as part of his earnings. Since then, railway companies have taken tips into account in compensating injured employes.

Selling Daughters

Austrian mothers, unable to obtain food for their families, are selling their daughters into lives of shame for sums ranging from $1.25 to $25 in American money.

BRIAND WARNS OF NEW WARS

Continued from Page One.

America with a true picture of that country." They know, he declared, France's dangers.

The fiery premier took a leaf from the book of Balfour and asked his hearers to put themselves in France's place. American borders, he pointed out, are safe, impregnable from attack from without. America, he said, has no powerful tricky neighbors to constantly menace her peace and security.

Briand spoke with impassioned earnestness, hammering home his points with vigorous gestures. There were frequent bursts of applause when he voiced France's determination not to allow Germany to repeat her villainy of 1914.

He especially asked his hearers to note the quotations from Ludendorff and Moltke, who, he said, still had considerable following in the Germany of today.

He quoted Ludendorff, "War was created by God. It develops the noblest nature of man, courage and the spirit of sacrifice."

He quoted Moltke: "War will be the political solvent of the future, the cornerstone of all policies of the future, and especially Germany. Warlike tests of Prussianism, put to test on the battlefield, will be the qualities that will insure her future greatness."

After the war in Europe, with its colossal toll of blood and human sacrifice, how, he asked, can France close her eyes to the menace that camps on her doorstep.

In Fighting Trim.

When it is a question of war, modern war materials are necessary and in these times enormous supplies and enormous numbers of men, he declared.

Briand said it would not be him who would underestimate the heroism of the German soldiers who have gone through four years of war. They are not in regiments but they are still heroic and ready, he said.

"Who are they?" he asked. And then he answered his own question by asserting:

"They are mostly officers of the old army."

They are not working at rehabilitation of Germany, he declared.

"No. They have secret orders from the ministry of war to hold themselves in readiness for war. They could be mobilized in a moment."

These plans became so menacing, he said, that the first minister of Bavaria stated that 300,000 men could be mobilized and armed in short order.

Briand paid a compliment to Chancellor Wirth, the present head of the German government. He characterized him as a "sincere man" who wants to fulfill the promises already made, but the German government is a feeble one and constantly menaced by militaristic and royalist plots.

"There is another police force," he said, "of 150,000 men, officers of past wars, who could be armed in short order, so that instead of having a mere police force of 150,000 men, Germany has trained and ready to equip a splendid army of 250,000 men." These men, he charged, have not entered peacetime pursuits, but have been kept in readiness for the grim work of war.

Each anniversary, he said passionately, gives them a chance to parade and keep in trim.

"These are facts," he shouted, "facts verified and not guesses. I give them to you in justification of our plea."

"What Would You Do?"

Behind even these 250,000 armed soldiers, he said, were six or seven millions of men who could be mobilized in due order.

"I ask America," he said, "to look at this nation who for ages has been the enemy of France, ready to fight us again—and I ask you, what would you do if she were your neighbor?"

"There isn't a citizen of America who would not say 'We must have an army.'"

It is a mistaken belief, Briand asserted, that Germany has no materials of war. The French, he said, had made a survey and found that there were plenty of materials.

Germany, he pointed out, is a huge industrial plant with every factory pointed toward the possibility of being converted to war purposes.

Not only are these industries going full blast in Germany, he said, but German financiers own them in other countries.

"Guns are being made," he declared, "and who can restrain them or survey them?"

"Prussia become peaceful? We have bled for thinking that before.

"Have the people of France been reproached for their lightheartedness? Ah, well, we have to look at the lightheartedness of France now. We have too much crepe in France, we have too many cripples in our streets. We have not the right to fail to protect ourselves."

Since peace was made if France had not been watchful, Europe would already have been plunged in war, he said. Russia can raise 20,000,000 to cross Poland and join Germany. Germany has beckoned to her to come, he charged.

"Can you picture the anguish of France at the picture of the armies of anarchy coming to her door to slaughter her?" he asked. "Can you blame France for becoming the policeman of Europe?"

Briand drew a gloomy picture of the possibility of a coalition of Germany and Russia combining. He said that with an army at his back, he had taken the responsibility of saying to Germany that if she did not keep her promises, if she crossed the line, he would strike.

Without an army at his back, he could not have done this. France's debt of gratitude to the world, he said, was eternal.

Emphasizes Danger.

M. Briand emphasized the danger to France and to the whole of Europe from Russia.

"Russia has a numerous standing arms," he exclaimed. "Who can say what will happen. A year and a half ago Russia tried to rush through Poland to Germany. We had an anxious time of it in France, but happily there was the French army, the soldiers of order, and they saved the day."

The situation is not yet settled in Russia, Briand pointed out, but thanks to the allied armies, life and property has been protected.

"You have kept sufficient strength in your naval program here to assure your life and liberty," Briand said. "If you do that on the sea, you will surely not ignore our situation.

"You know very well that it is impossible to bring here the proof that Germany is now bringing together war materials. You might lay the keel of a capital ship, but you could not launch it without someone seeing it. But you can make machine guns secretly."

The seven millions of highly trained soldiers which made Germany the menace of the world have not returned to civil life, the French premier declared.

"They are grouped together in former veterans' associations. On every anniversary, and the Germans are particularly fond of anniversary celebrations, these men get together.

"When the Upper Silesian question reached a critical stage there were in the winking of an eye about 40,000 men ready on the spot with machine guns. These are facts that have been verified.

"Now I ask the great people of the United States, those people who are so fairminded and just, suppose there was by your side a nation which you feel is still ready morally and materially, to make war upon you.

"Would you close your eyes to danger? No. There is not one citizen who would do that. France does not exaggerate. Germany is watching and waiting."

When he finished his exhortation, he was almost exhausted and he sank in his seat amid the plaudits of the throng.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The house settled the big issue in the tax revision bill by accepting by a vote of 201 to 173 the senate 50 per cent maximum income surtax rate amendment.

The margin—28 votes—was even larger than had been expected by the proponents of the senate amendment. One hundred and six Democrats, 94 Republicans and the one Socialist member voted for the 50 per cent rate, while 170 Republicans and three Democrats opposed it.

The vote was taken after the house had heard read a letter from President Harding to Chairman Fordney of the ways and means committee, suggesting a compromise, at a 40 per cent rate. The President said he still believed the original house figure of 32 per cent would be more just and return a greater revenue to the public treasury than would even a 40 per cent rate.

It became known that the outcome of the Ford-Newberry election case, now pending in the senate, is likely to be influenced to a great extent by letters written recently by Henry Ford to a number of senators. These letters, it is learned, informed the recipients that unless they voted to oust Senator Newberry from his seat, Mr. Ford would use his efforts to see that they were defeated for re-election when their terms expire.

A resolution directing the secretary of the navy to stop all work and expenditures on nine battleships and six battle cruisers now in various stages of construction at private and government shipyards was introduced by Representative Britten, Illinois, ranking Republican, on the house naval committee. The battleships named in the resolution were the Colorado, Washington, West Virginia, South Dakota, Indiana, Montana, North Carolina, Iowa and Massachusetts. The battle cruisers specified are the Lexington, Constellation, Saratoga, Ranger, Constitution and United States.

Senate passed house bill authorizing inclusion in the new budget of $4,000,000 additional for completing the government railroad in Alaska between Seward and Fairbanks.

Senate passed house bill extending from three years to six years the operation of the statute of limitations with respect to criminal conspiracies and attempts to defraud the government.

The time for award of congressional medals of honor and distinguished service crosses and medals for heroism during the World war, which expired last Friday, the third anniversary of Armistice day, would be extended for three more years under a bill introduced by Representative Frothingham (Republican), Massachusetts.

Before the interstate commerce committee representatives of the railroads defended the interstate commerce commission against charges of having usurped powers of the state officials.

Brigadier General Eli K. Cole, marine corps, told the committee investigating American occupation of Haiti that under American occupation the Haitians enjoyed a peace and security they had never known.

The charge was made before the Territories committee by John F. Ballaine of Seattle, that the Morgan-Guggenheim interests were destroying independent development in Alaska through discrimination against public use of water transportation facilities.

A bill authorizing the director general of the budget to donate surplus government supplies, including food, clothing, hospital supplies and other merchandise, to sufferers in Russia, China and the Near East was introduced by Senator Pranch of Maryland.

Gift of a flag by the President to the next of kin of each deceased soldier whose body is not returned from France would be authorized by a bill introduced by Senator Jones of Washington.

Bringing up in debate the conference on limitations of armaments, Senator Pomerene, a Democratic member of the foreign relations committee, indorsed the American plan as the greatest single step yet taken toward disarmament.

AIRPLANE CAR CAUSES SMASH

Russian's Invention Works Too Well; Wrecks Itself and Train.

A new Russian invention for propelling railroad cars by the use of airplane propellers has just resulted in a smashup.

Captain Simolov of the Soviet army had rigged up a flat car with a motor to drive a big airplane propeller and built a little triangular house on the car. At a railroad junction outside of Baku, he tried to induce a conductor of a train to hitch his airplane car on behind. The conductor refused and the train went on for about three miles and halted.

As the passengers in the rear coach were making tea, the airplane car came around a curve going at about 60 miles an hour. Most of the passengers got out of the rear car by way of the windows and the captain and a girl companion leaped from his flat car which banged into the rear coach, doubled itself up and jumped the track, a mass of wreckage. Nobody was hurt but the proud invention of Bolshevik had gone to smash.

The captain said he did not see the train in time to stop but, he added, "anyway the brake does not work."

The Russians have been applying this airplane propeller device to push trains, automobiles and boats.

"Prince" Gets Six Months

"Prince" Assadang, who posed as the son of the King of Siam, but who turned out to be a Georgia colored man, has been sentenced to six months hard labor in London for stealing.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

AMERICAN consular agencies are being established in Germany in accordance with the action of the United States government in reopening diplomatic relations with Germany. Ellis Loring Dresel has been appointed charge d'affaires at Berlin and an ambassador will be appointed soon.

The Nationalist press in Germany discovers in the proposals of Secretary Hughes at the arms conference only American egoism and "lies, hypocrisy and dishonesty." The Liberal press is silent.

A crowd of 300 radicals congregated before the American consulate at Tampico, Mexico, recently and threatened the life of the consul, the state department has been informed.

Indian tribes of the far north have formally ceded 372,000 square miles of territory to Canada as a result of the work of the government treaty mission during the past Summer.

Governor Davis of Ohio recently issued orders that hereafter all coal purchased by the state for use in its various institutions shall be Ohio-mined coal of superior grades to insure employment to Ohio coal miners.

This year's crops show grain production of from 70 to 75 per cent of the average crop, with corn making the best showing, 90 per cent. The fruit and vegetable crops also were below normal. This announcement was made by the chief of the Ohio bureau of markets.

Col. Hugh L. Cooper, a New York engineer, urged the international joint commission to spend $500,000 for an investigation of the physical difficulties of the St. Lawrence deep waterway and power system before any system of construction is decided upon.

Unemployment has been steadily increasing in Denmark since July. The unemployed now number 55,111.

George Lauder Carnegie, 45, a son of T. N. Carnegie, the older brother of the late Andrew Carnegie, died in New York recently.

Certain New York banking institutions have served notice on their correspondents, both domestic and foreign, that they have ceased buying and selling German marks as well as other heavily depreciated currency in central Europe.

President Harding has signed the bill extending the emergency tariff act until permanent tariff legislation is enacted.

HENRY FORD has announced that he will buy the navies of the world at junk prices if the United States and other powers agree to disarm at sea. Ford intends to convert them into agricultural machinery and automobiles.

Construction of more than 6,261 miles of highways at a cost of $76,400,000 and employing more than 150,000 workers is about to be undertaken by 30 states as a result of the recent passage of the federal highway bill, Secretary Hoover announces.

Women may be ordained as deacons under a decision of the Presbyterian general assembly.

Plans of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen to meet demands of the railroads for revision of rules and working condition agreements and for further wage cuts have been completed.

Eggs are going to rise to sky high prices, Secretary of Labor Davis says.

Of 2,000 delegates of the Unionist party in England not more than 100 voted against continued confidence in the government in its efforts to settle the Irish question.

Coincident with a procession escorting the Prince of Wales through the city of Bombay, India, recently, serious disturbances occurred in the native quarters.

Alexander M. Howat has been permanently expelled from the United Mine Workers of America with reinstatement possible only through action by the executive board of the international union.

Charges of unwarranted hangings of American soldiers overseas, recently made by Senator Watson of Georgia, were denied by Colonel William O. Gilbert, who had charge of death, dismissal and penitentiary cases at A. E. F. headquarters at Chaumont, France.

Degree of Doctor of Laws has been bestowed by Nancy university upon Ambassador Myron T. Herrick.

Settlement of the two-day strike of 6,000 Chicago teamsters was announced at a conference between union officials, employers and city and United States officials.

An immediate reduction of 10 per cent in carload freight rates on farm products for six months, has been agreed upon by the executives of railroads of the United States.

OFFICIALS of the Association of Railway Executives have announced that further freight rate reductions amounting to $300,000,000 would be put into effect in the event the railroad labor board accedes to the requests of the roads for a lower wage scale.

Hugh Campbell Wallace, former American ambassador to France, has received from M. Jusserand, the French ambassador in Washington, the order of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor.

Mrs. Mark Hanna, widow of the former senator from Ohio, died last week in her home in Washington.

Naming of Henry J. Graham, New Concord college professor, as head of the Ohio house committee on taxation is regarded as a distinct move toward harmony with the senate on the form of a classification amendment for submission to the people in November, 1922.

Entrance of Rupert R. Beetham of Cadiz, Ohio, speaker of the house of representatives, into the race for the Republican nomination for governor, is the first big political move of the 1922 campaign.

President Harding's Thanksgiving turkey weighed 35 pounds. It was raised by M. H. Daily, prohibition commissioner of Mississippi, at Crystal Springs.

Announcement has been made by Chief Justice Taft that the supreme court will recess until Dec. 5.

Ulster has accepted Premier Lloyd George's suggestion that informal talks be held between Unionists, Sinn Feiners and the British premier.

The Hungarian government has decided to send a financial mission to the United States to raise a loan.

Ohio Prohibition Commissioner Don V. Parker is preparing to turn over to county auditors throughout the state 165 cases where the Dow-Aikin tax will be levied against owners of property in which liquor has been either manufactured or sold since adoption of the state prohibition amendment.

Decreases in the demand for steel if any, will be small while benefits derived from peaceful conditions resulting from limitation of armaments will be beyond calculation, E. H. Gary, head of the United States Steel corporation, declares.

Fifty-eight lives were lost as the result of the Inter Island steame Maria Luisa sinking in the Chin sea, just outside of Manila bay.

A Gift

A 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent is sent to all who ask. See coupon.

Make This Test

Watch how your teeth respond

This ten-day test has shown to millions the way to whiter, safer teeth. It is a free test—you should make it. No other method known can do what Pepsodent does for teeth.

To end the film

The object is to fight the film, which dims the teeth and causes most tooth troubles. Dental science has worked years to do that.

Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. The ordinary tooth paste does not combat it satisfactorily, so brushing leaves much of it intact.

It is the film-coat that discolors, not the teeth. Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Thus all these troubles have been constantly increasing, despite the tooth brush.

How we combat it

Dental science, after years of searching, has found ways to combat film. High authorities have proved them by clinical and laboratory tests.

The best dental opinion now approves these methods. Leading dentists everywhere are urging their adoption. Millions of people, as a result, now employ them daily.

The methods are combined in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. And a 10-Day Tube is offered free, so all who will may quickly know how much it means to them.

Five much desired effects

One ingredient of Pepsodent is pepsin. Another multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva to digest the starch deposits which cling and form acid.

It also multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva, to neutralize the acids which cause tooth decay. Two factors directly attack the film. One of them keeps teeth so highly polished that film cannot easily adhere.

Pepsodent combines the best that modern science knows to combat the great tooth destroyers. It has brought a new era in teeth cleaning.

Watch it act

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coat disappears.

You will see several new effects, and the book we send will tell you what they mean. This is too important to forget. Cut out the coupon now.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF. REG. U. S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant combined with two other modern requisites. Now advised by leading dentists everywhere and supplied by all druggists in large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free 616

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 467, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

.....

.....

Only one tube to a family

A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

Copyright, 1919, The Ridgway Company.
Copyright, 1919, Irving Bacheller.

Continued From Last Week.

"This time it's a heart warmin'," Jack Kelso averred. "We left our wives at home so that we could pay our compliments to Mrs. Traylor without reserve knowing you to be a man above jealousy."

"It's what we call a he party on the prairies," said Ferguson. "For one thing I wanted to see Abe and the minister have a rassle."

The Reverend Stephen Nuckles stood in front of the door with Sarah and Harry and the children. He was a famous wrestler. Forthwith he playfully jumped into the air clapping his heels together three times before he touched the ground. "I can't rassle like I used to could but I be willin' to give ye a try, Abe," said the minister.

"You'd better save your strength for old Satan," said Abe.

"Go on, Abe," the others urged. "Give him a try."

Abe modestly stepped forward. In the last year he had grown less inclined to that kind of fun. The men took hold of each other, collar and elbow. They parried with their feet for an instant. Suddenly's Abe's long right leg caught itself behind the left knee of the minister. It was the hip lock as they called it those days. Once secured the stronger man was almost sure to prevail and quickly. The sturdy circuit rider stood against it for a second until Abe sprang his bow. Then the heels of the former flew upward and his body came down to the grass back first.

"That ar done popped my wind bag," said the minister as he got up.

"Call in," said John McNeil and the others echoed it.

"I call you," said the minister turning to McNeil.

"McNeil!" the onlookers called.

The stalwart young Irishman stepped forward and said:

"I don't mind my measuring my length on the grass."

This he did in less than half a moment. As the young man rose from the grass he said:

"I call in Samson Traylor."

At last the thing which had long been a subject of talk and argument in the stores and houses of New Salem was about to come to pass—a trial of strength and agility between the two great lions of Sangamon County. Either of them would have given a month's work to avoid it.

"I reckon we better begin our store-fellin'," said Abe.

"I think so too," Samson declared. "It's purty dusk now."

"A rassle—a rassle," their neighbors shouted.

"I'd rather give ten bushel o' wheat than miss seein' you fellers take hold o' each other," said Alexander Ferguson.

"I would too," said Martin Waddell.

So it happened that these friendly rivals, each dreading the ordeal, faced each other for a contest.

"Now we shall see which is the son of Peleus and which the son of Solomon," Kelso shouted.

"How shall we rassle?" Samson asked.

"I don't care," said Abe.

"Rough and tumble," Ferguson proposed.

Both men agreed. They bent low intently watching each other, their great hands outreaching. They stood braced for a second and suddenly both sprang forward. Their shoulders came together with a thud. It was like two big bison bulls hurling their weight in the first shock of battle. For a breath each bore with all his strength and then closed with his adversary. Each had an under hold with one arm, the other locked around a shoulder. Samson lifted Abe from his feet but the latter with tremendous efforts loosened the hold of the Vermonter, and regained the turf. They struggled across the dooryard, the ground trembling beneath their feet. They went against the side of the house shaking it with the force of their impact. Samson had broken the grip of one of Abe's hands and now had his feet in the air again but the young giant clung to hip and shoulder and wriggled back to his foothold. Those lesser men were thrilled and a little frightened by the mighty struggle. Knowing the strength of the wrestlers they felt a fear of broken bones. Each had born a rent in the coat of the other. If they kept on there was danger that both would be stripped. The children had begun to cry. Sarah begged the struggling men to stop and they obeyed her.

"If any of you fellers think that's fair you can have my place," said Abe Samson. I declare you elected the strongest man in this county. You've got the muscle of a grizzly bear. I'm glad to be quit o' ye."

"It ain't a fair election, Abe," Samson laughed. "If you were rassling for the right you could flop me. This little brush was nothing. Your heart wasn't in it, and by thunder, Abe! when it comes to havin' fun I rather guess we'd both do better to let each other alone."

"Ain't exactly good amusement, not for us," Abe agreed.

It was growing dark. Ann Rutledge arrived on her pony, and called Abe aside and told him that the raiders were in the village and were breaking the windows of Radford's store because he had refused to sell them liquor.

"Have they any guns with them?" Abe asked.

"No," Ann answered.

"Don't say anything about it," Abe cautioned her. "Just go into the house with Sarah Traylor and sit down and have a good visit. We'll look after the raiders."

Then Abe told Samson what was up. The men concealed themselves in some bushes by the roadside while the minister sat slose against an end of the house with his bloodhound beside him. Before they were settled in their places they heard the regulators coming. The horses of the latter were walking as they approached. Not a sound came from the men who rode them. They proceeded to the grove just beyond the cabin and hitched their horses. There were eight men in the party according to Abe's count as they passed. The men, in concealment, hurried to the cabin and surrouned it, crouched against the walls. In a moment they could see a big spot, blacker than the darkness, moving toward them. It was the massed raiders. They came on with the stealth of a cat nearing its prey. A lion-like roar broke the silence. The bloodhound leaped forward. The waiting men sprang to their feet and charged. The raiders turned and ran, pell meil, in a panic toward their horses. Suddenly the darkness seemed to fill with moving figures. One of the fleeing men, whose coat tails the dog had seized, was yelling for help. The minister rescued him and the dog went on roaring after the others. When the New Salemites got to the edge of the grove they could hear a number of regulators climbing into the tree-tops. Samson hand a man in each hand; Abe had another, while Harry Needles and Alexander Ferguson were in possession of the man whom the dog had captured. The minister was out in the grove with his bloodhound that was barking and growling under a tree. Jack Kelso arrived with a lantern. One of Samson's captives began swearing, and struggling to get away. Samson gave him a little shake and bade him be quiet. The man uttered a cry of fear and pain and offered no more resistance. Stephen Nuckles came out of the grove.

"The rest o' that ar party done gone up-stairs to roost," said the minister. "I reckon my dog'll keep 'em thar. We better jest tote these men inter the house an' have a prayin' bee. I've got a right smart good chanct, now, to whop ol' Satan."

They moved the raiders' horses. Then the party—save Harry Needles, who stayed in the grove to keep watch—took its captives into the cabin.

"You set here with this gun and if any o' them tries to get away you take a crack at him," said Samson, as they were leaving, in a voice intended for the men in the tree-tops.

The men and the four dejected raiders crowded into the cabin.

Sarah, who had heard the disturbance and wondered what it meant, met them at the door with a look of alarm.

"These men came to do us harm," Samson said to Sarah. "They are good fellows but they got an idea in their heads that we are bad folks. I hear that young Mr. Biggs set them up against us. Let's give them a bite to eat the first thing we do."

They took a look at the captives. Three of them were boys from eighteen to twenty years of age. The other was a lanky, bearded Tennessean' some forty years old. One of the young lads had hurt his hand in the evening's frolic. Blood was dripping from it. The four sat silent and fearful and ashamed.

Sarah made tea and put it with meat and milk and doughnuts and bread and butter on the table for them. Samson washed and bandaged the boy's wound. The captives ate as if they were hungry while the minister went out to feed his dog. When the men had finished eating Samson offered them tobacco. The oldset man filled his pipe and lighted it with a coal. Not one of the captives had said a word until this tall Tennessean remarked after his pipe was going:

"Thankee, mister. You done been right good to us."

"Who told you to come here?" Samson demanded.

"'Twere a man from St. Louis. He done said you hated the South an' were holpin' niggers to run away."

"And he offered to pay you to come here and burn this house and run Traylor out of the county, didn't he?" Abe asked.

"He did—yes, suh—he suah did," answered the man—like a child in his ignorance and simplicity.

"I thought so," Abe rejoined. "You tackled a big job, my friend. Did you know that every one of you could be sent to prison for a term of years and I've a good mind to see that you go there. You men have got to begin right now to behave yourselves mighty proper or you'll begin to sup sorrow."

Stephen Nuckles returned as Abe was speaking.

"You jest leave 'em to me, Mr. Lincoln," he said. "These be good men but ol' Satan done got his hooks on 'em. Mis' Traylor, ef you don't mind I be goin' to do a job o' prayin' right now. Men, you jest git down on yo' knees right hyar along o' me."

Then men and the minister knelt on the puncheon floor while the latter prayed long and loudly for the saving of their souls. Every one who heard it felt the simple, moving eloquence of the prayer. When the prayer was ended the minister asked permission to go with the raiders to the barn and spend the night with them. Of this curious event Samson wrote in his diary:

"Of what was done in the barn I have no knowledge but when Nuckles came back to the house with them in the morning the minister said that they had come into the fold and that he would promise for them that they would be good citizens in the future. They got their breakfast, fed and watered their horses and rode away. We found five men up in the tree-tops and the dog on watch. The minister went out and preached to them for about half an hour and then prayed for their souls. When that was over he said:

"'Now, boys, be you ready to accept Christ and a good breakfast? If not you'll have to git a new grip on yer pews an' set right thar while I preach another sermon. Thar ain't nary one of us goin' to break our fast till oyu're willin' to be saved.'

"They caved in.

"'I couldn't stan' another sermon no how,' said one in a sorrowful voice. 'I feel like a wownded bird. Send up a charge o' buckshot if you keer to, but don't preach no more sermons to me. It's jest a waste o' breath. I reckon we're all on the monah's bench.'

"When they had come down out of the tree-tops not one of them sould stand on his legs for a little while."

The gentleman of the sorrowful voice and the broken spirit said:

"'Pears like I'll have to be tuk down an' put together again."

They were meek and sore when they limped to the cabin and washed on the stand by the door-side and went in to breakfast. After they had eaten the minister prayed some more and rode away with them.

It is recorded later in the diary that the rude Shepherd of the prairies worked with these men on their farms for weeks until he had them wonted to the fold.

CHAPTER XI.

In Which Abe, Elected to the Legislature, Gives What Comfort He Can to Ann Rutledge in the Beginning of Her Sorrows. Also He Goes to Springfield for New Clothes and Is Astonished by Its Pomp and the Change in Eli.

Radford's grocery had been so wrecked by the raiders that its owner was disheartened. Re-enforced by John Cameron and James Rutledge he had succeeded in drawing them away before they could steal whisky enough to get drunk. But they had thrown many of his goods into the street. Radford mended his windows and offered his stock for sale. After a time Berry and Lincoln bought it, giving notes in payment, and applied for a license to sell the liquors they had thus acquired.

The Traylors had harvested a handsome crop of corn and oats and wheat only to find that its value would be mostly consumed by threshing and transportation to a market. Samson was rather discouraged.

"It's the land of plenty but it's an awful ways from the land of money," he said. "We've got to hurry up and get Abe into the legislature or this community can't last. We've got to have some way to move things."

None of their friends had come out to them and only one letter from home had reached the cabin since April.

Late that Autumn a baby boy arrived in their home. Mrs. Onstott, Mrs. Waddell and Mrs. Kelso came to help and one or the other of them did the nursing and cooking while Sarah was in bed and for a little time thereafter. The coming of the baby was a comfort to this lonely mother of the prairies. Joe and Betsey asked their father in whispers while Sarah was lying sick where the baby had come from.

"I don't know," he answered.

"Don't you know?" Joe asked with a look of wonder.

"No, sir, I don't—that's honest," said Samson. "But there's some that say they come on the back of a big crane and at the right home the ol' crane lights an' pecks on the door and dumps 'em off, just as gentle as he can."

Joe examined the door carefully to find where the crane had pecked on it.

That day he confided to Betsey that in his opinion the baby didn't amount to much.

"Why?" Betsey asked.

"Can't talk or play with any one or do anything but just make a noise like a squirrel. Nobody can do anything but whisper an' go 'round on his tiptoes."

"He's our little brother and we must love him," said Betsey.

"Yes; we've got to love him," said Joe. "But it's worse 'n pickin' up potatoes. I wisht he'd gone to some other house."

That day Sarah awoke from a bad dream with tears flowing down her cheeks. She found the little lad standing by her pillow looking very troubled. He kissed her and whispered:

"God help us all and make His face to shine upon us."

There is a letter from Sarah to her brother dated May 10, 1833, in which she sums up the effect of all this and some months of history in the words that follow:

"The Lord has given us a new son. I have lived through the ordeal—thanks to His goodness—and am strong again. The coming of the baby has reconciled us to the loss of our old friends as much as anything could. It has made this little home dear to us and proved the quality of our new friends. Nothing is too much for them to do. I don't wonder that Abe Lincoln has so much confidence in the people of this country. They are sound at heart both the northerners and the southerners 'though some of the latter that we see here are awfully ignorant and prejudiced. We have had wonderful fun with the children since the baby was born. It has been like a play or a story book to hear the talk of Joe and Betsey. She loves to play mother to this wonderful new doll and is quite a help to me. Harry Needles is getting over his disappointment. He goes down to the store often to sit with Abe and Jack Kelso and hear them talk. He and Samson are getting deeply interested in politics. Abe lets Harry read the books that he borrows from Major Stuart of Springfield. The boy is bent on being a lawyer and improving his mind. Samson found him the other day making a speech to the horses and to poor Sambo out in the barn. Bim Kelso writes to her mother that she is very happy in her new home but there is something between the lines which seems to indicate that she is trying to put a good face on a bad matter. What a peril it is to be young and pretty and a girl! Berry and Lincoln have got a license and are selling liquor in their store but nobody thinks anything of that here. Abe has been appointed postmaster. Everytime he leaves the store he takes the letters in his hat and delivers them as he gets a chance. We have named the new baby Samuel."

The firm of Lincoln and Berry had not prospered. After they had got their license things went from bad to worse with them. Mr. Berry, who handled the liquors, kept himself in a genial stage of inebriation and sat in smiles and loud calico talking of gold mines and hidden treasure. Jack Kelso said that a little whisky converted Berry's optimism into opulence.

"It is the opulence that tends to poverty," Abe answered. "Berry gets so rich, at times, that he will have nothing to do with the vulgar details of trade."

"And he exhibits such a touching sympathy for the poor," said Kelso, "you can't help loving him. I have never beheld such easy and admirable grandeur."

The addition of liquors to its stock had attracted some rather tough characters to the store. One of them who had driven some women out of it with profanity was collared by Abe and conducted out of the door and thrown upon the grass where his face was rubbed with smart weed until he yelled for mercy. After that the rough type of drinking man chose his words with some care in the store of Berry and Lincoln.

One evening, of that Summer, Abe came out to the Traylors' with a letter in his hat for Sarah.

"How's business?" Samson asked.

"Going to peter out I reckon," Abe answered with a sorrowful look. "It will leave me badly in debt. I wanted something that would give me a chance for study and I got it. By jing! It looks as if I was going to have years of study trying to get over it. I've gone and jumped into a mill pond to get out of the rain. I'd better have gone to Harvard college and walked all the way. Have you got any work to give me? You know I can split rails about as fast as the next man and I'll take my pay in wheat or corn."

"You may give me all the time you can spend outside the store," said Samson.

That evening they had a talk about the whisky business and its relation to the character of Eliphalet Biggs and to sundry infractions of law and order in their community. Samson had declared that it was wrong to sell liquor.

"All that kind of thing can be safely left to the common sense of our people," said Abe. "The remedy is education, not revolution. Slowly the people will have to set down all the items in the ledger of common sense that passes from sire to son. By and by some generation will strike a balance. That may not come in a hundred years. Soon or late the majority of the people will reach a reckoning with John Barleycorn. If there's too much against him they will act. You might as well try to stop a glacier by building a dam in front of it. They have opened an account with Slavery, too. By and by they'll decide its fate."

To Be Continued.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

"No," said the chief, mighty quietly.

"Well, I'll tell you. One night last Spring up at the Bullard you slammed me one in the face and dragged me off to my room to keep me from making a bigger ass of myself than I'd already made. I haven't forgotten that. In all these crooked years, nobody else has ever taken the trouble to chuck me decently out of sight and give me a chance to brace. Drunk as I was, I remembered it that night when I was climbing up to a window in the major's house and trying to get a shot at you."

Mr. Norcross shook his head, more than half sympathetically, I thought.

"Let that part of it go and tell me about this other trouble," he said. "How badly are you tangled up in this political business?"

"I've given it to you straight on the bribing proposition. Uncle Breck used me as a money carrier because—well, maybe it was because he couldn't trust Bullock. I didn't know definitely what Bullock was doing with the checks I cashed for him, though I supposed, of course, it was something that wouldn't stand daylight. It was only a side issue with me. I was coming out here anyway. I knew Sheila had made up her mind—God knows she's had cause enough; but I had a crazy notion that I'd like to be on the same side of the earth with her again for just a little while. Then this—" he trailed off in a babble of maledictions poured out upon the man who had trapped him and used him.

The boss straightened himself in his chair, but he still was speaking gently when he said:

"You are not asking my advice, and I don't owe you anything, personally, Mr. Collingwood. But I'll say to you what I might say to a better man in like circumstances. You have done all the harm you can, but, as I see it, there doesn't seem to be any need of your staying here to suffer the consequences. Why don't you go back to New York, taking your wife with you, if she will go?"

Collingwood's smile was a mere teeth-baring grimace.

"Sheila made her wedding journey with me once, when she was eighteen. The next time she rides with me it will be at my funeral. Oh, I've earned it, and I'm not kicking. And about this other thing: I can't duck. You know what Hatch is holding me for. He told me just a little while ago that if I stepped aboard of a train, I'd be arrested before the train could pull out."

It was a handsome little precaution on the part of the chief of the grafters. If a fight should be precipitated—if the boss should try to checkmate the C. S. & W. gobble—the arrest and indictment of President Dunton's nephew would serve bully good and well as a dramatic bit of side play to keep the newspapers from printing too much about the other thing.

"If you really want to go, I think it can be arranged in some way, in spite of Hatch and his bluffing," Mr. Norcross put in quietly. "So far as our railroad troubles are concerned it will neither help nor hinder for you to stay on here, now."

As if the helpful suggestion had been a lighted match to fire a hidden mine of rage, Collingwood sprang to his feet with his dull eyes ablaze.

"No, by God!" he swore. "I'm going to make him come across with those affidavit papers first! You wait right here, Norcross. You think I'm all cur, but I'll show you. There isn't much left of me but hound dog, but even a hound dog will bite you if you kick him hard enough. Lend me a gun, if you've got one and I'll—"

"Hold on—none of that!" the boss broke in sternly, jumping out of his chair to enforce the command. But before he could make the grabbing move the corridor door slammed noisily and the madman was gone.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Deserter.

Mr. Norcross chased out and tried to overtake Collingwood, going as far as the foot of the stairs. I went, too, but got only far enough to meet the boss coming up again. There was nothing doing. The station policeman had seen the crazy rounder jump into a taxi and go spinning off uptown.

That settled the Collingwood business for the time being, but there was another jolt waiting for us when we got back to the office. While we were both out, Mr. Van Britt had blown in from his room at the foot of the hall and we found him lounging comfortably in the chair that Collingwood had just vacated.

"I thought maybe you'd turn up again pretty soon, since you'd left the doors all open," was the way he started out. Then: "Sit down, Graham; I want to talk a few lines."

Mr. Norcross took his own chair and twirled it to face the general superintendent. "Say it," he commanded briefly.

Mr. Van Britt hooked his thumbs in his armholes.

"I've just been figuring a bit on the general outlook: you have a decently efficient operating outfit here, what with Perkins and Brant and Conway handling the three divisions as self-contained units. You don't need a general superintendent any more than a monkey wrench needs two tails."

"What are you driving at?" was the curt demand.

"Well, suppose we say retrenchment, for one thing. As I size it up, you might just as well be saving my salary. It would buy a good many new cross-ties in the course of a year."

"That's all bunk, and you know it," snapped the boss. "The organization as it stands hasn't a single stick of dead wood in it. You know very well that a railroad the size of the Short Line can't run without an individual head of the operating department."

Mr. Van Britt laughed a little at that.

"If you should get some of these new efficiency experts out here he would probably tell you that you could cut your staff right in two in the middle."

I could see that the boss was getting mighty nearly impatient.

"You are merely turning handsprings around the edges of the thing you have come to say, Upton," he barked out. "Come to the point, can't you? What have you got up your sleeve?"

"Nothing that I could make you understand in a month of Sundays. I'm sore on my job and I want to quit."

Nonsense! You don't mean that?"

"Yes, I do. I'm tired of wearing the brass collar of a soulless corporation. What's the use, anyway? I found a bunch of dividend checks from my bank at home in the mail today, and what good does the money do me? I can't spend it out here; can't even tip the servants at the hotel without everlastingly demoralizing them. I'm like the little boy who wanted to go out in the garden and eat worms."

The boss was frowning thoughtfully.

"You're not giving me a show, Upton," he protested. "Can't you blow the froth off and let me see what's in the bottom of the stein?"

"Pledge you my word, it's all froth, Graham. I want to climb up on the mesa behind the shops and take a good deep breath of free air and shake my fist at your blamed old cow-track of a railroad and tell it to go to the devil. You shouldn't deny me a little pleasure like that."

It was getting under the boss' skin at last. "I can't believe that you really want to resign," he broke out, sort of hopelessly. "It's simply preposterous!"

"Pull it down out of the future and put it in the present, and you've got it," said Mr. Van Britt. "I have resigned. I wrote it out on a piece of paper and dropped it into your mail box as I came through the outer office. It's signed, sealed, and delivered. You'll give me a testimonial, or something of that sort, 'To Whom It May Concern,' won't you? I've been obedient and faithful and honest and efficient, and all that, haven't I?"

"I'd like to know first where you got your liquor, Upton. That is the most charitable construction I can put upon all this. Why, man alive! you're quitting me in the thick of the toughest fight the grafters have put up!"

"Yes, I know; but a man's got only one life to live, and I've always had a sneaking sympathy for the high private in the front rank who didn't want to stand up and get himself shot full of holes. I'm running, and if you should ask me why, I'd tell you what the retreating soldier told Stonewall Jackson; he said he was running only because he couldn't fly."

Once more the boss grew silently thoughtful. Out of the digging mental inquiry he brought this:

"Has this sudden notion of yours anything to do with Sheila Macrae, Upton?"

"Pledge you my word again. I met Sheila on the street today and promised her that I wouldn't so much as tip my hat to her while Collingwood is on this side of the Missouri river."

"But if you quit, you'll go East yourself, won't you?"

"Maybe, after a while. For the time being, I'd like to loaf on you for a week or so and watch the wheels go around without my having to prod them. It's running in my mind that this newest phase of the C. S. & W. business is going to stir up a mighty pretty shindy, and I had a foolish notion that I'd like to stick around and look on—as an innocent bystander."

"The innocent bystander usually gets shot in the leg," the boss ripped out, with the brittlest kind of humor. And then: "I suppose I shall have to let you do what you want to—and let you pick your own time for giving me the real reason. But you're crippling me most savagely, Upton—and at a time when I am least able to stand it."

Mr. Van Britt got up and edged his way toward the door.

"It's a good reason, Graham; and sometime—say when we are walking through the pearly gates of the New Jerusalem together—maybe I'll tell you about it. If I were really a good scrapper, I'd stay and help you fight it out with Hatch; but you know the old saying—capital is always cowardly; and my present credit at the Portal City National is pretty well up to a quarter of a million, thanks to the dividends I deposited today. Goodnight. I'll see you in the morning—if by that time you haven't decided to cut me cold."

I kept right busy over the indexes after Mr. Van Britt went away, just to give the boss a little chance to catch up with himself. He sure was catching it hot and heavy on all sides. The way things had turned out, he couldn't go to the major's anymore, and now his railroad organization was beginning to go to pieces on him. It certainly was tough. All we needed now was for President Dunton to come smashing in with one more good jolt and it would be all over but the obsequies, the monument and the epitaph. At least, that is the way it looked to me.

It was along about ten o'clock when the boss closed his desk with a bang and said we'd better saw it off for the night. I walked uptown with him and as we were passing the Bullard he turned in to ask the night clerk if Collingwood was in his room. The answer was nix; that the young New Yorker hadn't been seen since dinner.

On the way out we saw Mr. Van Britt at the telegraph alcove. He had apparently been making good use of his first half-hour or so of freedom. He was handing in a thick bunch of telegrams for transmission, and he rather pointedly turned the sheaf face down upon the marble slab when we came along, as much as to say, "It's none of your business what I'm doing."

It struck me as sort of curious that he should have so much wire correspondence when he claimed to be taking a rest, and why he was so careful not to let us get a glimpse of what it was all about. But the whole thing was now so horribly muddled that a little mystery more or less on anybody's part couldn't make much difference; and that was the thought I took to bed with me a little later after we reached our rooms in the railroad club.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Beginning of the End.

However much the Hatch people may have wanted to avoid publicity regarding the change of ownership and policies in the Storage & Warehouse reorganization, the prompt announcement of a general strike of the employes was enough to make every newspaper in the state sit up and take notice.

We had the Mountaineer at the breakfast table in the club grill-room on the morning of the day when the strike was advertised to go into effect. There was a news story, with big headlines in red ink, and also an editorial. Cantrell didn't say anything against the railroad company. His comments were those of an observer who wished to be straightforward and fair to all concerned, but his editorial did not spare the silly local stockholders whose swapping and selling had made the coup possible.

Cantrell himself, mild-eyed and looking as if he'd got out of bed about three hours too early, drifted into the grillroom and took a seat at our table before we were through.

"I wanted to be decent about it, Norcross," he said, forestalling anything that the boss might be going to say about the editorial in the Mountaineer. "I'm trying to believe that the men higher up in your railroad councils haven't fathered this Hatch scheme of consolidation—which is more than some of the other pencil-pushers will do for you, I'm afraid. Thanks to your publicity measures, everybody believes that you still hold the whip-hand over the combination with your ground leases. I'm not asking what you propose to do; I am merely taking it for granted that you are going to stick to your policy, and hoping that you will come and tell me about it when you are ready to talk."

"I shall do just that," the boss promised; and I guess he would have been glad to let the matter drop at this, only Cantrell wouldn't.

"I lost three good hours' sleep this morning on the chance of catching you here at the table," the editor went on. "A little whisper leaked in over the wires last night, or, rather, early this morning, that set me to thinking. You haven't been having any trouble with your own employes lately, have you, Norcross?"

"Not a bit in the world. Why?"

"There is some little excitement, with the public taking a hand in it. There were indignation meetings held last night in a number of the towns along your lines, and resolutions were passed protesting against the action of the new combination in cutting wages, and asserting that public sentiment would be with the C. S. & W. employes if they are forced to carry out their threat of striking at noon today. The whisper that I spoke of intimated that the protest might extend to the railroad employes."

"There's nothing in it," said the boss decisively. "I suppose you mean in the way of a sympathetic strike, and that is entirely improbable. I imagine very few of the C. S. & W. employes belong to any of the labor unions."

"A strike on the railroad would hit you pretty hard just now, wouldn't it?" Cantrell asked.

Mr. Norcross dodged the question. "We're not going to have a strike," he averred; and since we had finished our breakfast, he made a business excuse and we slid out.

When we reached the office we found Fred May already there and at work, and in the middle room Mr. Van Britt was on hand, reading the morning paper.

"You don't get around as early as you might," was the little millionaire's comment when the boss walked in and opened up his desk. "I've been waiting nearly a half-hour for you to show up. Seen the paper?"

The boss nodded.

"I don't mean the strike business; I mean the market quotations."

"No; I didn't look at them."

"They are interesting. P. S. Common went up another three points yesterday. It closed at 38 and a fraction. Do you know what that means, Graham?"

"No."

"It means that Uncle Breckenridge and his crowd are already joyfully discounting your coming resignation. Somebody has given them a wire tip that you are as good as down and out, and unless a miracle of some sort can be pulled off, I guess the tip is a straight one. Strong as he is, Chadwick can't carry you alone."

"Drop it," snapped the boss irritably. And then: "Have you come to tell me that you have reconsidered that fool letter you wrote me last night?"

"Not in a million years," returned the escaped captive airily. "I am here this morning as a paying patron of the Pioneer Short Line. I want to hire a special train to go—well, anywhere I please on your jerkwater railroad."

"You don't mean it?"

"Oh, yes, I do. I want a car and a good, smart engine. The Eight-Fifteen will do, with Buck Chandler to run it."

"Pshaw! take your own car and any crew you please. We are not selling transportation to you."

"Yes you are; I'm going to pay for that train, and what's more, I want your written receipt for the money. I need it in my business. Then, if Chandler should happen to get gay and dump me into the ditch somewhere, I can sue you for damages."

To Be Continued.

SIMPLE APPLICATION THAT DISSOLVES BLACKHEADS

No more squeezing and pinching to get rid of those unsightly blemishes, blackheads. There is one simple, safe and sure way to get them out and that is to dissolve them. To do this just get about two ounces of calonite powder from your druggist—sprinkle a little on a hot, wet sponge—rub briskly over the blackheads for a few seconds—wash the parts and every blackhead will be gone.

Pinching and squeezing out blackheads make large pores and you cannot get all of the blackheads out this way—while this simple application of calonite powder and water dissolves every particle of them and leaves the skin and pores in their natural condition. Any druggist will sell you the calonite powder and about two ounces will be all you will ever need. —Advertisement

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

EVELYN and Annabel are airing their opinions. The book Annabel carries is not a school book, for who would look in a school book during a holiday? They are going to read a novel, but first they have something to say about Miss 1195.

"Do you like circles on clothes?" asked Evelyn with a suggestion of superiority.

"Yes, I do," answers Annabel decidedly. "I think she is perfectly stunning and those circles make her look stylish."

"Wouldn't you love to be old enough to know how to cook like those young ladies in their clever house dresses?"

"Oh, I don't know," answers her friend, "I think I would much rather just eat."

"But when you grow up, you want to look pretty in the morning, don't you?"

"Of course, but what is the matter with Miss 1215? She is my idea of real girl. I love nice warm negligees and fancy boudoir slippers. I want my breakfast brought to me on a tray when I grow up."

"I tell you what," says Evelyn who shows signs of being a pacifist. "When you come to visit me, I will let you wear your negligee while I get the breakfast and then we will both have our own way."

Often ideals are formed in just this way. Somebody looks pretty and little girl admirers remember forever. Evelyn and Annabel are mighty sweet themselves. Their dresses are becoming, appropriate and good looking. As for us, we admire all the young ladies so much that we want to look like every one of them and we don't mind saying that if we could, we would prefer to be little girls again, so we could dream about what we would do and what we would wear when we grow up.

No. 1215—Ladies' and Misses' Negligee—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1216—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 1½ yards 26-inch plaid material with 1½ yards 36-inch plain material.

No. 1196—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 32-inch material for jumper and 1¼ yards 36-inch material for guimpe.

No. 1195—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch or wider material with 2½ yards binding.

No. 1205—Ladies' House Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1⅝ yards 32-inch white material with 3 yards 32-inch figured material.

No. 1204—Ladies' Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 36-inch material with 3¾ yards binding.

No. 1202—Ladies' House Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 6 yards 27-inch or wider material with 1 yard binding.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

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Name "Bayer" on Genuine

say BAYER

Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

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Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, NOV. 24, 1921.

The house of Hapsburg has been closed.

Anybody can smile from ear to ear occasionally, but it takes a good natured human being to smile from year to year.

Neither of the Watsons in the United States senate wants to be mistaken for the other.

There is always danger that people may get the notion that the square deal is too old-fashioned for modern use.

Under prohibition it is a rare thing to find a man leaning against a corner building, under the impression that he is part of the architecture.

Lima Beane says the girl who has just been repainted often looks as good as new.

Colonel Henry Watterson says there are red-nosed angels in heaven. This is one of the Colonel's fancies. He has never been in heaven.

There are two Watsons in the United States senate. One of them is non-explosive.

Lenine says he will not be bound by anything the conference for limitation of armaments does. Of course not, no more than the Reds of this country are bound by the rules of decency.

Mount Everest has not been conquered yet. The summit still refuses to meet the climbers half way.

One of the outstanding whoppers of tradition is that every married woman warms her cold feet in the middle of her husband's back.

Fear that it might work will keep most men from trying a cure for the tobacco habit.

If the senate ever turns a cold shoulder on Tom Watson he'll think he has landed in a refrigerating plant.

The optimist goes fishing and the pessimist comes back.

A radical can stir up the radicals in half the time it takes a conservative to animate the conservatives.

It doesn't take much of a thunder storm in politics to sour the milk of human kindness.

Foreign diplomats attending the arms parley are in danger of losing their silk hats trying to keep up with Secretary Hughes.

Man is told to cultivate will power. And as soon as he acquires will power he finds it coming in combat with somebody's won't power.

New York women are reducing by the ton. It is a fad in which the streaks of lean can have no interest.

Japanese delegates to the Washington conference keep in touch with Japan. Now, when Mr. Wilson was at Versailles—well, he waited until he got home to get in touch with America.

A stable government is one that is locked before the horse is stolen.

If it is true that prosperity is just around the corner business soon will be making the turn on two wheels.

One object of the big conference is to keep the Pacific from getting mad enough to bite.

Some men who drank in the wet days and seemed ashamed of it now brag when they get a drink surreptitiously.

Congress comes when it is called, but soon forgets what it was called for.

Hereafter the loafer will have an industrial name for loafing—unemployment.

It takes more money now to make a fool of a man than it did 20 years ago.

Good humor will help to keep the wrinkles out of a forehead, which is no place for a new wrinkle.

Big business taught the power of organization and combination. Now the bandits have caught the spirit. Nothing small appeals to them any more.

It is easy to promise to do some kind act. And it is just as easy to forget all about it.

Cynics cannot destroy the sweetness of life. On the contrary, now and then, they make things look bright and fine in contrast with the shadows they cast.

J. Stanley Joyce, Peggy Hopkins' late husband, has succeeded in reopening the debate, "Resolved, There is no fool like an old fool."

If there is a reason why the United States should go to war with Japan nobody outside of Japan knows it is.

If Jess Willard is going to fight Jack Dempsey again it might be a humane thing for the conference for the limitation of armaments to tie one of Jack's hands behind him.

There must be no more wars. Let the killing be done by the automobiles.

Common sense scores again. A Missouri schoolma'am won a beauty contest but refused to go into the movies.

More trouble can be drowned in a glass of water than in a gallon of whisky.

Corn as Fuel

You have read that farmers in western Nebraska are burning their corn for fuel and perhaps you have wondered how they could afford to do it. Well, it is a matter of simple, everyday arithmetic.

While corn is selling around 45 cents a bushel in Chicago it has been bringing the farmer out near the Colorado line from 17 to 19 cents. This is from $6 to $7 a ton. The region is treeless except for such woodlots as have been planted since settlement. Most of the trees of such patches are the quick-growing kind, with a low fuel value. So dependance for fuel is placed almost entirely on coal. But coal costs there about $10 a ton. Corn makes a hotter fire than coal—so hot that care must be taken lest the stoves be burned out. So it would be a stupid farmer who would haul a ton of corn to his market, pocket $7 for it and then add $3 to the sum to get his return load of coal. As things are now, many of the agriculturists haven't that $3.

The old advice, "feed your corn to your livestock," is not as sound as it used to be. Innumerable farmers bought feeders last Fall, fattened them through the Winter and in the Spring sold the hogs and cattle for less money than they had paid for them in the Autumn. They lost the difference between Fall and Spring prices. They lost the food fed to the animals. They received nothing for the Winter's labor, the care and anxiety and responsibility. So even though price adjustments completed promise profits from feeding, farmers are wary. The memory of the Spring experience is still too keen, and where 10 farmers bought feeders a year ago probably not more than two or three are doing it this season.

The federal secretary of agriculture is not troubled over the corn-burning episodes. He says it is not an uncommon thing in other cereal growing countries. In Argentina, for instance, powerhouses have been run with surplus grain in the fires under the boilers. Food is body fuel. It is a novel, but not unnatural, use of it as fuel to chuck into stoves.

No Second to the Emotion

As a newspaper reporter William J. Bryan is an energetic propagandist.

Mr. Bryan is now engaged in the work of writing a series of articles on the conference for the limitation of armaments. The articles are said to be interpretative, and they are. The first one interprets the writer's emotions, his idealism, his pacifism and his well-known disposition to butt into something to which he has not been formally invited.

So far Mr. Bryan has interpreted nothing but Mr. Bryan and his attitude toward peace. It is the same attitude he held while secretary of state, which he oozed pacifism from every pore and did all he could to keep us out of war, and at a time when every high school boy in the country must have known we were bound to get in or go through the rest of life with our heads bowed in shame. Nothing can be gained by speculating as to the number of lives destroyed and how many dollars were lost by not getting ready for war while Mr. Bryan was preaching unpreparedness.

William J. Bryan's interpretative propaganda can do no more than embarrass the Washington conference, or the American members of it. He sees the United States with a big asset in the $10,000,000,000 which European nations owe this country, and interest unpaid to date. With this tidy sum he would buy disarmament, purchase peace and negotiate the love of the world. The method is much the same as that used by the millionaire who marries the chorus girl.

Love of the world for $10,000,000,000! It looks cheap, but it is not a good bargain. Forgetting the chorus girl, it would be the gambler's love of a sucker, the kind of love the fox has for a plump Plymouth Rock pullet, or the cat's absorbing affection for the canary.

Mr. Bryan thinks the American people would support his proposition, because they are sentimental. They are sentimental, perhaps, but not foolish. Just now they are not crazy with prosperity. They are not marrying chorus girls. With half of ten billion dollars they could win the good will of the young men who climbed into khaki and did more to bring about peace than all the pacifists in the world.

Mr. Bryan, fortunately, is not a member of the Washington conference, and no American who is will second his emotion.

A Shining World

Science is growing more impatient of the methods of obtaining light, heat and power which are the best that mankind has so far devised. Where eminent chemists, electricians or physicists gather there is likely to be much serious discussion of such inspiring themes as the capture and taming of the waves of energy that flow out from the sun.

The visions are so definite in their central thought, so widely accepted as prophetic of the ages to come, that they are worthy of earnest consideration. It is not too much to say that everything points to the realization of such dreams of a glowing period of the earth's history when light, heat and power can be obtained in unlimited abundance, without mining coal or drilling oil wells, without burning wood or even harnessing the falls and rapids of streams.

Merely to outline such a prospect is to create a splendid picture of a radiant world. It would be practically smokeless, of course, and cleaner by the elimination of all the soot and other dirt which comes from fires and fuel. It would be flooded with light, to a degree never yet known.

Industrial centers would no longer be confined, in the main, to valleys rich in coal, or to lowlands where coarse freight can now be handled at least expense. Men would be set free to build their cities where climate and scenery, soil and surroundings, were most attractive. Transportation would be as cheap and ample as light and power.

In such a shining world the mind and soul of man ought to soar on wings of joy and the visions of the spirit should outrun the actualities of a radiant earth, as far as imagination now outstrips the achievements of this comparatively dark and unclean age.

We of this generation are spending our span of earthly existence in the richest period the world has ever known, but it is still true that "We are ancients of the earth, in the morning of the times." Those who come after us are destined to greater fortune. They will see many of our most daring dreams take solid form and substance. They will reap the harvest from the seed of marvels which science is sowing.

The Three Soldier Spirits

The bodies of three unknown soldiers have been taken from France to their homes for reburial.

One rests in Westminster Abbey in London. Another lies beneath the Arch of Triumph in Paris, and the third was interred in Arlington cemetery.

On their caskets have been placed the highest honors of three great nations, the Congressional Medal of Honor of America, the Medaille Militaire of France and the Victoria Cross of England. Presidents, kings, marshals and generals have approached the biers of these unknown heroes with uncovered heads.

The Yank, the last of the three, has come back home. What American mother, what mother in Ohio, whose son was listed among the missing does not nourish the secret hope that this was her boy?

One can seem to see the shadowy spirits of these three young men, the Yank in khaki, the Tommy in dark brown, and the Poilu in horizon blue, standing with linked arms, saying, "Let there be eternal peace among the peoples."

These three, the Yank, Tommy and the Poilu, in their graves of honor, represent far more than any monumental pile of marble, the comity among these three great nations during the World war and more than that the ideal of the enduring friendship of America, Great Britain and France.

The Lost Siberia

An exiled Russian, looking into the far-away future, beholds a movement in his country similar to the great migration in our own land—the breaking up of Russian homes, a long trek across the Ural mountains and a rapid, intensive settlement of Siberia.

This, it seems to us, must be contingent upon the Russian ownership of Siberia.

That ownership does not exist today. The vast area of thinly populated country which once recognized St. Petersburg as the seat of government has now several governments of its own. There is the Tartar-Bashkir republic. There exists a sort of government calling itself Yakutsk. The people of Turkestan have set up an independent government. A fourth government calls itself the Republic of Siberia. Then there are others with indefinite boundaries, uncertain jurisdiction, described as Terek, Taurida and Kuban.

The map-makers have so far failed to indicate where each of these countries begins and leaves off. But there is likely to be something quite definite and clear when the attempt is made to herd these lost sheep back into the Russian fold. Pride in having local government will interfere with whatever measure is taken, the revived racial allegiances and hatreds, the vested right of officeholders in their jobs. It will take a strong and powerful Russia to make the map of Siberia completely Russian again and it is unlikely that, short of another generation, any Russian government will be vigorous and aggressive.

Our own emigrants extended the government of Washington as they entered the wilderness. There were none except Indians to object. The Russian emigrants will find frontiers, custom houses, governments which will express satisfaction with the population they already have and unwillingness to accept anything except the natural increase through births. Jealousy goes with self-determination. Siberia is no longer Russia's. It may never be again.

There is a hint from England that the armament makers may object to a naval holiday. Brewers in this country objected to prohibition, but they soon found that the breweries could be devoted to useful purposes.

German marks are a good buy for the persons who used to argue that Germany could lick the world.

TREATY MAKES ICELAND INDEPENDENT KINGDOM ASSOCIATED WITH DENMARK

THE recent visit of King Christian to his kingdom of Iceland marked the close of an old era and the beginning of a new, writes J. P. Collins in the Boston Transcript. The king of Denmark was welcomed by his Icelandic subjects as the first king of Iceland, and the Icelanders rejoiced in a country which was not longer an appanage of the Danish crown, but a sovereign and independent state associated with the kingdom of Denmark in voluntary union. The loyal and friendly reception which was everywhere accorded the king and his charming consort seemed less a customary act of homage than the welcome of a great king under whose happy auspices an ancient feud between two kindred nations has been closed forever.

The term "treaty of association" which has figured with "damnable iteration" of late in the negotiations between the Sinn Fein leader and the British premier appears to most people a meaningless and abstracted term outside of the manuals of academic polity and constitution-making. Yet within the last twelve months there has been enacted and executed this treaty in settlement of an ancient feud, and there can be little doubt that De Valera and his associates have been harping on the analogy and drawing from it auguries for the realization of their long-nursed ambitions.

The treaty in question has been arranged on voluntary lines of "consultation by a group of representative statesmen and lawyers and parliamentary experts delegated for the purpose," and now that their labors are at an end, and the resultant bill signed, and sealed with the necessary authority, this voluntary basis makes one of the surest guarantees that the peace which has now supervened will be a lasting one and enhance the prosperity of both nations.

Iceland has always been an object of admiration and regard among the other peoples of the world, and there have been an unfailing succession of statesmen, men of high attainments in the fields of history, literature and science ready to do battle for Iceland and its aspirations. But it is easier to give applause for past achievements in literature and the arts than it is to cast a horoscope for an island which is now to steer its own course for the first time in centuries as an independent kingdom on its own account, on lines of "association," instead of the former terms of suzerainty and dependence.

The Sin of Loose Language.

Like so many other political terms, in fact, the "treaty of association" has come into greater notoriety through argument than through any realization of facts. In other words, more readers have been brought to reflection as to its meaning by the Sinn Fein demand for a treaty of association with England than by the completion of Iceland's actual treaty of association with Denmark. Possibly King Christian's recent visit to the reconstituted island went the more unnoticed by the rest of Europe because the genuine popularity of the event awoke no sense of contrast against the previous relations of the two countries.

We must make allowance also for the looseness with which phrases are employed in everyday discussion, concerning important realities, by men who would never dream of talking at large about sport or stocks.

A Romantic But Practical Nation.

The treaty in question is a masterpiece of drafting and the thoroughness with which the work has been put through, from both sides, affords good ground for believing that the Icelanders have the ability to guide their own destinies now that they are endowed with a well-earned autonomy. Otherwise we might have continued to doubt if any such ability resided in a handful of people, the inhabitants of a tiny and unfavored island, who have figured in the world's eye hitherto chiefly as a race of romantics clinging tenaciously to old records and legends, such as William Morris and others have celebrated in sympathetic verse and prose. But the history and development of Iceland as a political entity have been quite as remarkable as anything the island has achieved in folklore or literature and a resume drawn from fresh and internal sources is well worth while.

Iceland, which now hails Christian X, not as monarch of a suzerain power, but as the first king of Iceland and associates itself with his other subjects in voluntary union, was not colonized by Denmark, but by settlers from Norway and Ireland, as long ago as the ninth century. The tenth century was wearing into its second or third decade before these pioneer colonists assembled to choose representatives in the volcanic and broken plains of Thingvellir, and the republic, then adopted lasted for four centuries, being marked by a notable progress in culture and prosperity.

One-third larger than Scotland, the island divided itself into quarters, each with its "thing" or parliament, all four subordinate to the "all-thing," or annual or inclusive parliament endowed with judicial and executive functions as well as legislative. To this golden age succeeded one of faction among four great and ambitious septs or families, one of them being the Skulunga. This period ended with civil war in 1197 and the loss of national independence, for the all-thing covenanted with King Hakon of Norway to accept one of his vassals, or jaris, as ruler, and to share its legislative powers with the king himself. The result was largely in the nature of disillusion, for the island's resources went to extortionate foreigners in the ensuing century, and after many sanguinary struggles the island in 1387 passed to the yoke of Denmark.

What Hamlet's Race Did

It cannot be said that the change afforded much improvement, for a succession of Danish governors did little to lessen the the distress caused by natural visitations like epidemics, volcanic eruptions and earthquakes, and a Danish trade monopoly, which was effected in 1680, is said to have been rather more devastating than any convulsions of Nature. By that time Denmark had obtained also the signatures of the Icelanders to a deed recognizing her kings as absolute monarchs, but the "consideration" clause promising respect for the island's ancient laws and liberties went into abeysance and the all-thing was replaced by a court consisting of three judges with an unpronounceable title (Landsyfirdemur). This was in 1798 and the nineteenth century was well advanced before the growth of modern ideas in art and literature brought a corresponding awakening in the field of politics.

The first aim was to restore the all-thing, and in spite of active opposition of the Danes and the Danish governor, this object was attained, and once the ancient congress of the people had been set up again (not at Thingvellir, but in the capital, Reykjavik) it grew in strength and dignity and popularity, thanks in the main to its speaker, Jon Sigurdssen. It abolished the Danish trade monopoly in favor of free trade with all nations; and substituted for the spurious, arbitrary code imposed by the Danes, the constitution of 1874. This last, though less liberal than Sigurdssen desired, reformed the all-thing into a body of 40 members and two chambers, the upper one consisting of six nominees of the king, with eight members popularly elected; the lower one consisting of 26 elected members only. There were also instituted a prime minister (resident in Reykjavik, and an Icelander by birth,) a secretary of state, three departmental chiefs, and an office in Copenhagen, the Danish capital.

The new dispensation worked far better than its arbitrary predecessor, but there were many points of dissatisfaction, and a joint commission met in Copenhagen in 1909 to settle the controversies that had arisen, but succeeded in producing nothing more than a report on Icelandic history and national economy. Again, however, the written document proved a power in both lands, for it marshalled public opinion and established the justice of the Icelanders claims on a better basis than mere agitation. A new effort, nine years later, took the shape of a series of conferences held in Reykjavik between representatives of both lands, and these ultimately agreed upon the principle of a dual monarchy united by a treaty of association for the furthering of various purposes of common interest. This instrument, when sanctioned by the Danish rigsdag and the Icelandic all-thing, consisted of 20 clauses marked by clear and straightforward thinking.

What the Treaty Provides

Briefly recapitulated the 20 clauses of the treaty association determine in the first place the royal succession as before agreed, the use of both state names in the king's title and the obtaining of the consent of both before any alteration as to civil list, etc. Article 6, the most important, establishes reciprocal and equal rights for citizens of both countries, exemption from military service in the other's country, and equal and reciprocal rights for ships and fishing and products. In the domain of foreign affairs (defined in articles 7-11) there is established in the ministry an Icelandic assessor in consultation with his government; and in all consulates and foreign ministries a representative of Iceland, if so desired, and at Iceland's expense, the same conditions applying to special delegates told off to deal with special affairs. Treaties relating to both countries shall stand and new ones binding on Iceland shall obtain its assent. Coinage, fisheries, judicature and legal business and finance expenditure are arranged on the same lines of option and assent, but an Icelander is to be appointed to a judgeship in the supreme court of Denmark on the next vacancy.

The next group of articles (12-15) provide for agreement in relation to commerce, navigation, communication, finance, etc., the discontinuance of a former subsidy to Denmark; and the payment by Denmark of 2,000,000 kroner to establish funds for promoting intellectual ties and extending scientific investigation. These are to be vested respectively in the universities of Reykjavik and Copenhagen, but Icelandic students shall no longer enjoy certain emolumental privileges in the latter institution. The remaining articles arrange for the initiation and acceptance of new legislation, reference to arbitration and finally an umpire to be appointed by the governments of Norway and Sweden.

IF A DOUGHBOY COULD KNOCK HIM OUT, THEY OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO FINISH HIM.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Back of the Blunder

He blundered, and the foreman came
And burned his soul with words of shame.
High in the office sat the chief
Whose speech was always sharp and brief.
And all he learned was that a man
Had spoiled a very careful plan
By careless work. In all the place
None read the anguish in his face.

He blundered. That was all they knew.
A man who had a task to do,
Had stumbled and the day was lost—
The chief in gold could count the cost.
The superintendent fumed and cursed
And saw the error at its worst,
But not one tried to understand
The reason for the careless hand.

He blundered, but not one could know
Why he had chanced to falter so;
That all night long beside a cot
He'd sat to cool small temples hot
And watched, with pulses throbbing wild,
The suffering of his little child—
That everywhere about the place
He saw his baby's fevered face.

He blundered, and men cursed his name
And on his shoulders heaped their blame.
Yet had they known, who stood to sneer,
They would have spoken words of cheer
And had they sought to look behind
His blunder and his lapse of mind,
And tried to understand his case,
They would have seen a sick child's face.

Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.

ABE MARTIN

Pustmaster Joe Spry announces that the pustoffice 'll be closed t'morrow between th' hours o' 8 t' 6 fer pistol practice.

Stew Nugent has returned after a pleasant vsiit t' Dayton, Ohio, where three different bank cashiers failed t' recognize him.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Old Friends

AS DOWN the slope a pilgrim wends, where every bramble scores him, he rather dreads to meet old friends—their conversation bores him. Few gaze upon him and exclaim: "You're looking hunkydory! You have the same old stalwart frame, your locks are far from hoary! Your step is bold, your back uncurved, you still are spry and handy; you certainly are well preserved, you surely are a dandy!" Few talk in such a pleasant strain when on the pike they meet you; your aspect seems to cause them pain, and with a sigh they greet you. "And so you're bald," they grimly say, "who once had raven tresses; and your complexion, sallow-gray, your breaking-up confesses. And you are bent, oh Gaffer Jones, you're doped with pills and lotion; we hear the creaking of your bones when they are set in motion. When last we saw you, years ago, you were the living wonder, and you could lay the fighters low, and pin the wrestlers under. You hobble o'er the paving stones, your face is most forbidding; your knees are spavined, Gaffer Jones, your feet are always skidding." The pilgrim, in his weary walk, would have no old friends present, for that's the way old comrades talk, and it's a way unpleasant.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "On Thanksgiving day I'm so thankful I'm not a dyspeptic that I even enjoy having a mince pie pain or two."

Life's Discomforts.

Wearing new Winter underwear the first time.

Scratching your back where it needs it.

The farmer gets a little for his milk and the city milkman gets a fortune. Maybe it's because water costs so much.

Men who are always suspicious of strangers are afraid to buy the new five-cent cigars appearing on the market.

TOWN GOSSIP.

A new butcher has been employed at the Cut Rate meat market, and Jack Thornton says he beat out the other applicants for the job because he had the biggest thumb.

A rich fool and his money are soon parted when the court awards alimony.

Eve wore the fig leaf first and now a lot of crazy women are trying to imitate her as near as possible without being thrown into jail.

JIMMY'S ESSAYS

Thanksgiving Dinner.

Thanksgiving dinner cums wunce a year. I dont hav to go to skool on that day but I dont doo much playing. In the morning I sit around the hous smelling the dinner, at noon I help eet it and in the afternoon I lie on the couch with the stummickake. The rest of the yeer my stummick feels pretty good. We hav turky evvry Thanksgiving. Mamma alwaze sez we wont have wun becawz it costs too much but papa bys wun just the same. I think mamma wants wun but dusnt want to pay her munny for it.

I alwaze wish I had mor thann wun stummick on Thanksgiving but mebbe its better that I havnt for thenn I wood have mor thann wun stummickake. We eet the drumsticks furst on Thanksgiving and by Sunnday we reech the nek and wings as they are the hardest too eet. They cum last like the crust on bred. On Munday the wash lady eets up the supe and the garbag man culleks the bones on Toosday. That iz the last of the turky and the stummickake till next Thanksgiving.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To Mr. Hughes,
Washington, D. C.,
Dear Sir:

Well, Mr. Hughes, I suppose you don't know me but if it wasn't for your beautiful whiskers I doubt very much if I would know you if I saw you riding along the street. Since you are chairman of the conference on limitation of armament I thought I would take the trouble to write a little letter which you can refer to your fellow conferees, if that is what you call them.

I understand you want to do away with part of the navies of the different countries. That is fine, but it will be hard on the armor plate manufacturers unless they go into the retail grocery or barber business and make more money selling eggs and hair tonic. The only objection is that if you beat up too many ships into plowshares all the farmers will be pestered with plow salesmen and there won't be anything left for the admirals to ride around in. Of course some admirals thrive on land in swivel chairs, but all of them like to get a breath of ocean air once in a while if the sea is calm and there is no danger of seasickness.

Besides if you do away with all the ships the sailor boys won't have anything to scrub. Their officers will be unable to bawl them out, and every young fellow will want to enlist in the navy just to wear bell-bottomed trousers so they won't have to take their pants off every time they change shoes.

Maybe you welcome suggestions on disarmament, but whether you do or not, here are a few of mine. First disarm the butchers by removing their thumbs. What we need is more honest butchers and we can't have them as long as they are allowed to wear thumbs. Unlike a fat woman a thumb is naturally attracted to a pair of scales. Take out the tongues of gossips so there won't be any more trouble between husbands and their own wives than there is now. Remove the ears from the small boy who listens too much. Besides they won't have to wash their ears if they haven't any.

In addition your conference might forbid wild women carrying pearl-handled pistols in their vanity cases while they search for men to kill. While you're busy disarming you had better extract the egotism from the young fop who thinks all the girls are in love with him and wants the world to think the same. His public addresses on the subject cause a lot of warlike thoughts, if not war itself. It might be a good plan to take the lipstick and rouge from the young girls who use too much and let the naturally pretty ones have a fair chance in life. Above all things take the grouches away from the perpetual pessimists who become dissatisfied because their breakfast eggs are not fried to suit them.

Of course, Mr. Hughes, you don't have to do this for I am not your wife and have no right to order you around. Maybe she doesn't either, I don't know. But most wives either do it or think they are doing it.

Diplomatically yours,
UNCLE HENRY.

Girl Saves Safe After Yeggs Tie Her in a Chair

Escaping from wire bonds with which she had been tied in a chair, Mrs. L. D. Grumpy, night clerk at the Central Club of Nurses, in New York, foiled the efforts of five masked bandits to rifle the club safe.

When Mrs. Grumpy was confronted by four of the robbers, all with revolvers leveled at her head, she fell in a faint, recovering a few minutes later to find herself bound hand and foot to her chair.

After struggling for nearly a half hour, she said, she managed to free one of her hands. It was a matter of a few minutes to release the other strands of wire and then Mrs. Grumpy tiptoed across the room, climbed through an open window and leaping down to the areaway outside, went in search of a policeman When she returned with the policemen the robbers had discovered her escape and fled, leaving their safe-cracking job half done.

VARIETIES

Neither herrings nor whales will live in aquariums.

Thirty-nine minor planets were discovered last year.

The first known moving-picture camera was made in 1856.

Paris entertains on an average nearly 500,000 foreign visitors each year.

The Chinese as a race are declared to be the most honest people in the world.

The latest English dictionaries contain nearly 500,000 different words.

In Turkey bachelors are barred from holding positions in the civil service.

One out of every 25 farmers in the United States is operated by a woman.

The women of Spain have the reputation of being the most graceful in Europe.

For every million tons of coal mined, five men are killed and 250 are injured.

The South Sea Islanders go down to dance and merely wave their arms.

The average output of the world's gold mines is now more than $400,000,000 a year.

There are ordinarily six or seven typhoons a year off the coast of Guaymas, Mexico.

The duke of Devonshire recently said that his gardens alone cost him $50,000 a year to maintain.

Before the Bank of England was founded in 1684, there were 30 banks in all that country.

The use of splints for repairing broken limbs was known to the prehistoric denizens of Arizona.

The chief lines on the palm which are "read" by palmists are found also on the palm of the ape.

A blue light focused on a sore will cause the blood to concentrate, which red will make it flow quickly.

Jigsaw puzzles which are still very popular, are said to be good tonic for sufferers from nerves.

The total number of standard varieties of postage stamps known today is between 40,000 and 50,000.

In England it is unlawful to play billiards in a public place on Sunday, Christmas day or Good Friday.

For the greater part of his life Victor Hugo, one of the greatest of French novelists, earned a bare living.

Sunday is so called because it was the day on which in olden times worship was offered to the sun.

Paid snake killers are employed in certain parts of France, where deadly vipers abound in the vineyards.

The Chinese tael now used in reckoning financial transactions is not a coin, but a measured slab of silver.

In Japan the law never exempts a subject from military service by reason of residence in a foreign country.

Skeletons and cremated ashes of human beings buried about 3000 B. C., have been found near Peterborough, Canada.

Little ice is manufactured in England, the greater bulk of it being imported from Norway in special fast wooden ships.

On Rennell island, one of the loneliest spots of land in the Pacific, the only currency consists of the teeth of flying foxes.

A tide is a wave of the whole ocean, which is elevated to a certain height by the attraction of the moon and then sinks.

Among the head-hunting tribes of Borneo custom forbids a widower to remarry until eight months after the death of his wife.

Color blindness, hearing, the sense of touch and other perceptions in individuals can be measured by a newly designed apparatus.

New Guinea is a German colony which was seized by the British during the war. It is now under a protectorate administered by Australia.

A cemetery for all pet animals is maintained in Paris, and in the Laeken park, in Brussels, cats, dogs, monkeys, parrots and canaries are buried.

Women, as a rule, are more careful in addressing their letters than are men, according to a veteran attache of the dead letter office in Washington.

The Swiss government is about to obtain power by closing the natural drainage of a great glacier, forming a storage reservoir of 112,000,000 cubic feet capacity.

An ordinary camel will carry its pack 25 miles a day for three days without water, while there are some that will go without water 50 miles a day for five or six days.

The Japanese have fitted the music of the song, Auld Lang Syne, with words of their own, and it is commonly sung by pupils of the schools at the conclusion of the school term.

One curious point which is shown in insurance tables is that those of ganic diseases which are so frequent in middle life develop at a period from five to 10 years later than they did 50 years ago.

Some of the older houses in Holland have two doors, which are only used for marriages and deaths. By one door the bride and bridegroom enter, and through the other they are carried out when dead.

Warlike Europeans for a long period despised any form of defense in battle save the shield, but in 1216 the heavy cavalry horse was covered with a coat of mail and later the heavy armor was developed.

In parts of Australia, where the average yearly rainfall is not more than 10 inches, a square mile of land will support only eight or nine sheep. In the Argentine the same area, with 34 inches of rain, supports 2,500.

In China are to be found in circulation lumps of gold and silver bearing marks which show that they were first issued hundreds of years ago. In shape they are square, oval or oblong, and they weigh anything up to one and a half pounds.

Among Welsh miners it is a superstition that when a new man is taken on at a mine he is never to be permitted to go down with the first shift. He must go down with the last shift, otherwise misfortune will follow.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

SONG OF THE WHEELS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

...land, our hearts we raise
...of adoration,
...sacrifice of praise
...exultation;
...hold the fields adorn
...h joy are ringing,
...and so thick with corn
...are singing."

...CHETT had nothing ...hich to be thankful, at ...he thought he hadn't. ...was down in the red ...tory of the train, he ...his eyes to the few ...the car, to shut his ...mbling of the wheels ...his thoughts to the fact ...Thanksgiving day. But

...s were humming the ...over and over—the way ...when they are carrying ...d train of cars through ...and over the hills on a ...everybody should be ...Mr. Pratchett didn't ...it sounded to him ...dirge. "Dreary, weary, ..." they droned.

...the trees barren of ...ashed by the window ...ls of his coat had worn ...at the edges and it ...since he had owned a ...oves and a tie that he ...ssed them. No matter ...was going or from what ...had come. It really did ...any difference.

...with a feeling of resent- ...Mr. Pratchett observed ...train window the festive ...of a little white house, ...ed to grow right up out ...d monotonous ground. ...ains hung at the windows, ...ed its proclamation of ...ancy within as it was ...on the chimney. A small ...s stood under the shed ...of the barn. Easy to ...company had come and ...joy and celebration in ... It flashed by quickly ...mory clung. Then came ...house, which was so be- ...that it came near losing its ...steps entirely. Its window ...ected nothing but dark ...its coldness could be felt ...passing it swiftly. Now ...think that Mr. Pratchett ...a fragment of sympathy ...folks who lived there and ...probably were as unhappy as ...didn't—not a scrap. He ...that far from grace.

...sank deeper inside his ... There had been a time ...would have flecked off the ...his coat, but he let them ...first call for dinner," made ... Try hard as he would, ...not been able to close his ...jollity of the passengers ...about him. There were only a ...dozen so they had joined to- ...and were going into the diner ...the holiday.

"Come on," somebody said to him as they passed. He shrank away from them and did not raise his eyes. Their happy laughter made him feel worse, that is if it were possible for him to feel any worse.

Without noticing that someone had slipped in ... seat beside him, Mr. Pratch... felt a touch on his arm and he heard these words, "My friend, if you don't eat Thanksgiving dinner with us, none of us will enjoy the party. Won't you please come in and sit with me? I'm lonesome."

Mr. Pratchett did not want to go. He couldn't tell you to this day what made him do it, but the first thing he knew he was sitting at a small table which was miraculously holding its own while swaying in rhythm with the train's motion. He raised his eyes long enough to catch a glimpse of his host—the man who had called him friend. The hot soup tasted good and so far nothing had been said. He was thankful that the man who had brought him in there did not expect him to talk. Funny wasn't it that this was the first thing he had been thankful for all day. He wasn't conscious that he was grateful for anything. It was more of a subconscious emotion that had surged over him at the same time that he had felt the warmth of the soup.

Turkey, dressing and cranberry sauce, everything that went with a Thanksgiving dinner was placed before him and he thought of the days when he had been a boy. He thought of his mother's smiling face—shiny maybe and flushed a bit from the heat of the kitchen, but triumphant when father sliced the first slice off the imposing turkey. A curious thing happened. Mr. Pratchett couldn't eat. The food choked him. He heard the jokes and laughter of the other passengers as though they were a long way off. He glanced out of the window again.

The fields were barren, true enough, but the sun shown on them. The hills and valleys did look as though they were offering praise to Him Who had given them their treasures. They had produced the ripened grain which had been gratefully stored in the garner. They had supplied the wants of the farmer. They had made possible the peaceful homes where love, prosperity, health and knowledge were mingled. Bounteous gifts these, for which the farmers were giving their solemn praise this day.

Tears filled the eyes of Mr. Pratchett. Kindness had made him see things as they were once more. He'd try again. He actually smiled at his host as he listened to the whir of the wheels, singing over and over "To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise, In hymns of adoration."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

...not be troubled because you ...not great virtues. God made ...illion spears of grass where He ...one tree.

—Henry Ward Beecher.

RAMBLING THROUGH PA.

...had thought not to trouble you ...more with my "sarcasm," but ...ave the much coveted space on ...Household page for the letters ...more genial companions, but ...Dream Ship and travelogue ...given me the desire to get on ...

...want to invite you all to take a ...amble with me to a primitive ...way, where boat or ship or ...motive whistle has not yet dis- ...ed its sublime solitude. We will ...on our journey at the county seat ...Jefferson county and travel west ...Red Bank, then north to the ...uth of the Clarion river. Get out ...birch bark canoes and your ...oarsmen for the water is rough ...swift. All ready?

...t's go up the river to Sloans ...a narrow place in the hills, ...dreds of feet high, through ...ich the water has cut its way. ...us stop here and have lunch ...I will tell you some news. A ...pany of New York millionaires ...discovered this lonely secluded ...and the possibilities for de- ...oping vast electric power, so they ...e engineers on the ground mak- ...preliminary surveys for the pur- ...of building a dam 244 feet ...which with another will slack ...r this river for 50 miles and de- ...y a part of a forest of the most ...autiful virgin pine left in Penn- ...ania.

...no use getting out your fishing ...for up the river about 100 ...s are great paper mills that ...their vats of acids into its ...stic waters so that there is ...ace here for one to practice his ...ural art. Why did I bring ...here? That I may show you ...man's needs and man's greed ...to the beauties of nature's ...work.

...have seen where a great hy- ...electric power dam is to be ...So let us pack up, hop into ...boats, ship our oars and away ...go down the river skiting—out ...the placid waters of the Alle- ...ny, down its course to Brady ...Those of you who know the ...ory of America (and I ...do) know what happen- ...d how the town got its ...

VIM AND VIGOR
FOLLOW, IF YOU TAKE THIS ADVICE

Lorain, Ohio—"I am glad indeed ...recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden ...Medical Discovery. I have person- ...taken it with very good results. ...was all run down and my blood ...impoverished. I took the 'Dis- ...very' and it was very quick in ...ding me up and restoring me ...normal health and purifying my ...d. It made me feel like a new ...son." Geo. H. Gibson, 300 Ober- ...Ave.

Health is most important to you ...success in life. Obtain this ...dical Discovery of Dr. Pierce's at ...e nearest drug store in tablets or ...id, or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's In- ...ds' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for ...pkg. and write for free med- ...advice.

—Advertisement

...name. Once upon a time, so the story goes, when Jim Brady was hard pressed by the indians and in his flight leaped across a creek which to look on now you would think impossible. But Brady got away. No wonder the Indians were astounded and exclaimed "Him no man, him turkey, him fly."

There are several other historic spots near enough to us to make it possible to visit them in a few days drive by auto. They are the old block house at the confluence of the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers at Pittsburgh, an Indian reservation, the Kuma bridge near Bradford, Pa. and the place where Regina the German captive was reclaimed from the Indians.

Those of you who wish to journey with me back to the starting place will please get aboard autos and we will be off over hill and through dale to another Leatherwood, this time in Pennsylvania. It received its name from the same bush as did the one mentioned by Aunt Sadie of Ohio. I do not know how the village came to get its name.

Dixie Moonbeam, I cannot climb with you any more because I met with an accident that has probably left me a cripple for life. While I cannot climb mountains or trees or scale high walls at a leap as I used to do, I am still able to go and am willing to go anywhere and everywhere I am needed.

Well I must close before Aunt Martha gets so bored that she will put me out. I am not afraid of W. B. because he has nervous prostration from being deprived of so much nourishment through Short and Sweet and Snatches.

Many of you have expressed your opinion of Aunt Martha but I know what she is, just a dear sweet aunt to us and I hope she will live long to make us happy.—Keystone Bachelor.

PLAN FOR BETTER ATTENDANCE.

First of all, I guess that Rose of W. Va. is 17 years old. How many of the cousins believe in faith? I saw with my own eyes one of the most wonderful things—a woman healing the sick and lame by faith.

I am glad to belong to church and Sunday school. We have a class of over 30. We have sides and the side who has the least attendance has to treat at a given time. It makes it interesting and helps to build up the Sunday school.

I would like for you all to send a cousin of mine in the Army a card and letter shower. He will answer all he can. His address is Pvt. D. S. Basley, 87th Co., First Regiment.

Wishing a happy Thanksgiving to all.—Billy of Ohio.

ARE WE DOING IT?

Dear cousins, what would you do for any one of your loved ones if you knew positively that they would be called to the great beyond in the near future? We should try to realize that good health has not the power to stay death's sickle. Then it matters not how many nice things we say or how many flowers we heap upon their last resting place. So let us give the living the same love and respect so we won't have regrets and remorse mingled with our sadness after they are gone.

There are other things that I would like to write of but Auntie says go, so please answer my letter and I will write again.—Lonely Day Dreamer.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Queen Coming Here

Queen Mary

—Copyright International Film Service.

Queen Marie of Rumania has the reputation of being the most beautiful queen in the world. Like the Queen Mother Elizabeth, who wrote under the name of Carmen Sylva, she has had literary aspirations and has written some very pleasing poetry. Queen Marie discarded her native costume during the late war when she donned the nurse's uniform and went about from camp to camp caring for the wounded. She is expected in this country early in December.

Our Correspondents

We wish every Merry-Go-Rounder a happy Thanksgiving and hope they may spend the day with their families. If they cannot do that we want them to remember that the big Toledo Blade family is with them in spirit if not in person and we hope that each one has many things for which to be thankful.

Mrs. William Butts, Marysville, N. Y., R. F. D. No. 26 wrote that she would like to hear from the cousins on Thanksgiving day and especially from Mrs. E. M. Foster of Afton, Iowa. She wishes that she might answer all the letters but she is afraid she will not be able to do so as her eyes are not so strong as they once were. The best we can do is to publish her request on Thanksgiving day and hope she won't mind receiving cards and letters a bit late. Aunt Martha wants to thank you for the hollyhock seeds. They are tucked away with the rest, waiting patiently for the day when they will bloom in next Summer's garden.

A dear old lady was 98, November 20. She is very feeble but it pleases her to get mail. One of her friends wrote asking for cards and letters for her and trusts that a great number of the cousins will take part in the shower. We wish we could have made it a birthday shower.

Dear Miss Ella Tremble: This is a special letter to you from Aunt Martha for she wants you to know that we did appreciate the poems you sent and that they are going to be used, especially In the Sweet Bye and Bye. Old Mr. W. B. gets some valuable material from sheer necessity which he gorges with glee but we don't feel gleeful about it and try to have room enough for everything. Sometimes we have to wait a long time so please don't think your effort was not valued. Ever so many poems are all ready made up and are waiting to make their appearance when space says the word.

Will someone please tell Mrs. Lyle Gates of New York where she can obtain two good recitations by American poets suitable for reciting at a literary club? She has used the ordinary readings until she has worn them out and would like something lively and up-to-date. She is accustomed to dramatic work and will appreciate the kindness of anyone who will help her to find something interesting and new.

Mr. P. P. Nepper, thank you for sending such a "delightful" message. If you are grateful for the friendship of the cousins and your Aunt Martha we are only too glad that you are one of us.

If W. F. R. of Los Angeles, Cal. will write to E. Fuller, 843 State St., Logansport, Ind., she can furnish him with a copy of the famous Nasby letters which he requested.

Mixing With Martha

Sweet Potato Pie.

For sweet potato pie boil 3 large sweet potatoes, peel and mash through a sieve. Add 5 lightly beaten eggs, 2-3 cup of butter, ½ cup of sugar, grated rind of 2 lemons and the juice of 1 lemon, ½ cup of orange juice and 1½ teaspoons of grated nutmeg. Mix well and bake in a pastry-lined tin.

Candied Sweet Potatoes

Bake sweet potatoes. Remove skins. Cut in quarters. Melt butter in frying pan and when quite hot add the potatoes. Pour a little maple syrup over them and brown.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A purple haze lies on the distant hill,
And fallow fields an alien beauty wear;
There seems mysterious promise in the air
Which passing Summer lingers to fulfill.

—Myrtle Reed.

SOME PARTY!

I have just been reading the dear old Blade and I feel that I must write. Although this is my first attempt I hope it may escape that dreadful waste basket. We have taken the Blade for a good many years and I love it above all other papers. I can hardly wait each week until it comes to read the boys' and girls' letters. They are certainly fine.

How many cousins like to go to play parties? I, for one—I am going to have one next week and you are all invited to come. There will be quite a crowd of you but what a jolly time we will have together. Come about 7:30 so we will have lots of time to play and get acquainted. What kind of games do the cousins like best? We play Pig in the Parlor, Sweet 16, Dusty Miller, Three Little Red Birds, Skip Come Along and many other old-fashioned games. Cousins, think up some games and brings them along and for lunch you shall have punch and cream puffs that I made all by myself. I am sending you the recipe. Ginger Puff: 1 cup brown sugar, 1 cup molasses, 1 cup lard, 3 eggs, 1 tbsp. ginger, 1 tbsp. soda, 1 cup boiling water, disolve a little salt in hot water, 5 cups flour. Don't grease the pans, just flour them and then drop the dough in the pans and bake.

With lots of love to all.—Ruben of W. Va.

OPTIMISTIC.

Since reading the fine letters of the last three weeks who could help writing? I think teaching school is a very honorable profession, so Trailing Arbutus, and all the rest of the school teachers, have plenty of reasons to feel dignified. How many of our cousins agree with me?

Weary and Nature Lover, come again. Your letters were splendid. Since the one who would not sign his name for fear of being roasted asks us all for our opinion on the different questions, I will give mine.

I think the cause of all the trouble today in the world is that the people have grown too far away from God. I think though that it is part of God's plan and it will come out all right in the end.

As for the attendance of the churches, one can plainly see that the churches are not giving the right satisfaction.

Before ending this letter I want to ask the old, old question, have I a twin?—Billy Bump.

WE'LL COME AFTER YOU.

Here I come for a short visit before Winter sets in for I can't get about very well in the snow and mud. What a lovely Autumn we have had. I know some of you have gone on such joyous visiting trips. Can't some one invite me to a chestnut roast? Surely Bachelor Billy will for I am just a plain old maid. Arthur McIntosh, we are missing you. King Philip you are a mysterious wonder. I would like to know you. Mrs. Jamison, I say "Hurrah for you." The first school I ever attended was in a little one roomed log school house. It is gone now but a picture of it will always linger in my memory.

I haven't space to call any more names but I love every one of you and my sincere wish for all is that you will realize more than ever this coming Thanksgiving how much you have to be thankful for, that Christmas will be the merriest of all for you; that the New Year may be the happiest and most prosperous of your lives. Auntie, may your good work be long lived and God grant that many good seed be planted through our dear old page that will spring up and bear abundantly. Pardon my long letter and I will not bother you again until Spring unless you send Lavant Owen after me with a sleigh and lots of buffalo robes—if he doesn't care to come I would gladly welcome any of the cousins. Your true and affectionate cousin.—Listener.

WANTS COMMUNITY CLUB.

May I sit by Brown Eyed Bessie of Ky.? Bessie dear, who is that fellow over there by Auntie? He has been looking at you for a long time. I do believe it is Bachelor Billy. Well cousins, what do you all do to make life worth living? Do you country cousins get lonesome and what do you do about it? This is a lonesome place in Winter and I wonder if the cousins could not suggest something interesting for a number of young folks to do these nice long evenings.

The last two weeks about 12 of the young people gathered at a neighbors to have a sociable time. We passed the evening talking, singing and playing amusing games. I have thought of organizing a club or society but do not know just how to go about it to get them interested as we have not had anything of the kind here for a long time. I am interested in literary society work but am afraid the rest will not want that. I would appreciate it very much dear Auntie if you can print my letter so the cousins can help me if possible. Maybe you can tell me the very thing I am after.

Would like some new games but do not care for any dancing ones. Why don't all the cousins write to our corner about their community club or entertaining work. The ages range from 10 to 30 years, also a few of the older married people seem to be interested. I feel sure the cousins can help me.—Hopeful of W. Va.

THOUGHTFUL COMPARISON.

Isn't old mother earth beautiful now in her robe of many colors? It makes one want to get out and walk for miles and miles and look at the leaves. Then, too, as one notices the beautiful little flowers so soon to be stricken down by Jack Frost, a feeling of sadness comes to us. But why should it? Nature is just getting ready for her beauty sleep. She will awake next Spring as beautiful and fresh as ever. While walking along a lonely country road the other day noticing the trees it seemed as though the trees that looked as though they might be centuries old had more foliage than the younger ones. I thought what fierce storms these trees had withstood, but there they stand more beautiful than ever before. I was also thinking of The Blade family—some are just in the springtime of life and possibly are looking for all our days to be sunny as Spring days usually are, but there must be some rain and thunder showers to bring out the beauty of our nature just like the rain makes the flowers bloom.

Then there are some who are in the summertime of life and others are nearing the Autumn. It is not for me to say which is the most beautiful stage. But when we have passed them all and the Winter of rest comes, may our robes be as white as the robe old King Winter will soon use to clothe mother earth.

Contemplator, that was a nice compliment you made me; thank you. I will try to live up to it, but will not describe myself for fear you would not notice any more of my letters.—Pearlie Ann Cunningham.

COWGIRL BAKES PIE

I live on a large stock ranch of 2,560 acres in the western pairies of Canada in the province of Alberta. We live 21 miles from the nearest town which is Barons.

I guess I will be numbered among the tomboys as I have no brothers and I have to be papa's boy. I have one sister. She is 12 years old. I can do most anything out of doors. I can even build fence without hammering my fingers off but best of all I like riding horseback. I have a pony by the same name as you, Sleepy Jim. I hear Prairie Rose and Cowboy snickering. I am willing to run you a race any day and come out ahead too. Now what do you say to that? King Philip, I about laughed myself sick over your letter. I would like to see some more letters from Old Crank, Forget-me-not, Somebody's Darling, Curly Head, Patches, Keystone Bachelor have you found your ideal pie baker and run away? I tried making a pie once and it was so tough we had to take a sledge to crack it so you see what kind of a pie baker I am. Prairie Rose, what has happened to you—has your saddle horse thrown you off so you can't write?—Canadian Cowgirl.

SONG BIRD HAS TWIN.

I haven't been a subscriber to The Blade very long but think it is a fine paper. I have never written to the paper before but Allison Fadely said her birthday was November 8, so I am her twin as my birthday comes on the same day. I certainly do like to read the letters from the cousins. I am especially fond of King Philip's and Lavant Owen's. I wish they would write a letter to The Blade every week. As soon as I begin to read their letters I know who wrote them although all the letters are good. What has become of Bachelor Billy? I haven't seen a letter from him for a long time. I guess that Rose of W. Va. is 15 years (?). If I see this letter in print as I hope I will, I may come again but I will not bother you often. If Arkansawyer is a girl I would like to correspond with her. Song Bird of W. Va.

Art in the Home

ANIMAL FAVORS.

When the Thanksgiving dinner is over and you have had so many good things to eat that nuts and raisins have no appeal and the children who have come to spend the holidays with grandma are getting restless for the want of something to do, get out the glue and some pins. Beg some pipe cleaners from grandfather and see who can make the funniest animals out of the English walnuts, peanuts, Brazil nuts and raisins.

Who ever thought of pinning sunflower seeds to the small end of a Brazil nut thus making ears on a horse's head? Who ever thought of making a horse's neck out of raisins? His swift hoofs are nothing but grape fruit seeds glued to his raisin legs. The jockey rides astride

the horse's back (an English walnut) and holds a piece of string for reins.

"Who—who" say the owls perched on a twig from the garden. "Who are we?" "Painted peanuts and bits of chicken feathers." Pipe cleaners form their clinging claws and a chiseled end of a toothpick a perfect nose.

For once frogs and elephants can be the same size but it makes no difference for they are just as funny. Peacocks and ostrich strut side by side. Bears, cobras, lions, tigers and kangaroos join the parade as small fingers gleefully finish their contribution to the zoo.

Even the grown-ups will be interested for the sport is contagious and many an hour of fun may be derived from the proverbial last course.

Has Government Post

—Copyright International Film Service.

Mrs. Bessie Parker Bruggeman of St. Louis has been nominated by President Harding to be a member of the United States Employes Compensation commission, a government agency dealing with compensation of civil employes of the government injured while in the discharge of their duties.

Short and Sweet

Did Aunt Martha ever tell you that Thanksgiving was her favorite day in all the year? Counting over the things you are thankful for seems such a happy thing to do. How many of you offer up your thanks at the morning service and cheer for your side at the football game and then come home and help with the festive preparations for the family dinner with its steaming turkey and pumpkin pie? There are solemn moments and gay moments but best of all is sharing them with those we love best.

Jerry asks us what we think of Burns' poem To a Mountain Daisy. He also sends us a stanza from a poem which he especially likes. We like it too.

"Jog on, jog on, the foot-path way,
And merrily bent the stile-a;
A merry heart goes all the day,
A sad tires in a mile-a.'

It seems good to get back to the country, at least Silver Belle thinks so after spending the Summer attending school in the city. She missed the letters from the girls and boys for she did not see The Blade while she was away. (No wonder she was glad to get back!) Now she is wondering who will enlighten her upon two questions. Does the needle of a compass point to the South after passing the equator and why is it that dew does not form on a cloudy night?

Flo of Pennsylvania has our admiration and envy for she has a real twin. Their birthday comes on April 13 and they wouldn't mind having another twin from the Household page. At that they did not ask for as many as James M. Smith, who says he will take nothing short of a couple dozen. His birthday comes March 31, when he will be 18 years old. Country Belle, we know somebody who wants you to write another letter.

Flo of Pennsylvania lives on a farm, where there is a chestnut orchard, so we'll stop off there first, if it is not too late, on our way to the home of an Empire State Blade cousin who has invited us to go on a chestnut expedition with him. We have to climb hills—steep ones, too. We pass swamps and fields and through the woods before we get to our destination, and then such a scrambling, for we have to run a race to see who can get the most. Roasting them around a big bonfire is fun but the most fun is eating them. "N'est ce pas?" as J. V. says.

"I enjoy the Poets' Corner and the letters," writes Don Quixote from W. Va. I've been a silent reader, but now watch my steam!" We expect something from him all right for he certainly enters things whole-heartedly when he starts something for he already has more than 800 cards, all unused, which have been exchanged with him for views of W. Va. He doesn't want Simon Legree Wastebasket to get his letter and he warns us to watch again for him. We are waiting, Don Quixote, to hear about your humorous adventures so there's a chance to show your chivalry by keeping us from waiting long.

Ever make a lucky wish when a star falls? "Country Jimmie, you are our astronomer. What is the cause of falling stars?" asks Yellowstone Peggy. She adds that the reason King Philip does not believe in wishes is because kings always have everything they want. How about that, King Philip?

Who wants a wonderful pal? Don't all speak at once for Wonderful Pal (Ruby Bailey, Camden, W. Va., Lewis Co.) seems to favor sailors and Indian maids for her correspondence. She was 17 September 15 and dares anyone to call her an old maid.

Mrs. H. L. LaFlesh of Sedalia, Mo., is compiling a scrapbook of Missouri history and will have the three volumes ready for the Missouri centennial at the state fair.

The OLD RELIABLE REMEDY for Colds

BREAKS COLDS IN 24 HOURS LA GRIPPE IN 3 DAYS

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W. H. HILL COMPANY, DETROIT

POETS' CORNER

The Great Guest Comes

Before the cathedral in grandeur rose
At Ingelburg where the Danube goes,
Before its forest of silver spires
Went airily up to the clouds and fires;
Before the oak had ready a beam,
While yet the arch was stone and dream—
There where the altar was later laid,
Conrad the cobbler plied his trade.

Doubled all day on his busy bench,
Hard at his cobbling for master and hench,
He pounded away at the brisk rat-tat,
Shearing and shaping with pull and pat,
Hide well hammered and pegs sent home,
Till the shoe was fit for the pope of Rome,
And he sang as the threads went to and fro:
"Whether 'tis hidden or whether it show,
Let the work be sound, for the Lord will know."

Tall was the cobbler, and gray and thin,
And a full moon shone where the hair had been.
His eyes peered out intent and afar,
As looking beyond the things that are.
He walked as one who is done with fear,
Knowing at last that God is near.
Only the half of him cobbled the shoes;
The rest was away for the heavenly news.
Indeed, so thin was the mystic screen
That parted the Unseen from the Seen,
You could not tell from the cobbler's theme
If his dream were truth or his truth were dream.

It happened one day at the year's white end,
Two neighbors called on their old-time friend,
And they found the shop, so meager and mean,
Made gay with a hundred boughs of green.
Conrad was stitching with face a-shine,
But suddenly stopped as he twitched a twine.
"Old friends, good news! At dawn today,
As the cocks were scaring the night away,
The Lord appeared in a dream to me,
And said, 'I am coming your Guest to be!'
I have been busy with feet astir,
Strewing the floor with branches of fir.
The wall is washed and the shelf is shined
And over the rafter the holly twined.
He comes today and the table is spread
With milk and honey and wheaten bread!"
His friends went home, and his face grew still
As he watched for the shadow across the sill.
He lived all the moments o'er and o'er,
When the Lord should enter the lowly door—
The knock, the call, the latch pulled up,
The lighted face, the offered cup.
He would wash the feet where the spikes had been;
He would kiss the hands where the nails went in;
And then at the last would sit with Him
And break the bread as the day grew dim.

While the cobbler mused there passed his pane
A beggar, drenched by the driving rain;
He called him in from the stormy street,
And gave him shoes for his bruised feet.
The beggar went, and then came a crone,
Her face with wrinkles of sorrow sown.
A bundle of fagots bowed her back,
And she was spent with the wrench and rack.
He gave her his loaf and steadied her load,
As she took her way on the weary road.
Then to his door came a little child,
Lost and afraid in the world so wild,
In the big dark world. Catching it up,
He gave it the milk in the waiting cup,
And led it home to its mother's arms,
Out of the reach of the world's alarms.

The day went down in the crimson west,
And with it the hope of the blessed Guest;
And Conrad sighed as the world turned gray;
"Why it is, Lord, that your feet delay?"
Then soft in the silence a voice he heard:
"Lift up your heart, for I kept my word.
Three times I came to your friendly door.
Three times my shadow was on your floor.
I was the beggar with bruised feet,
I was the woman you gave to eat,
I was the child on the homeless street."

Snatches From W. B.

The Household and Children's page is my favorite page. I love to hear the national songs sung.—Flowers of W. V. A.

Rosy Spud, I think your cake recipe is fine and I am going to try it very soon. I wish some one would give us a description of the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia.—Judith of the Ill. Hills.

Cheer up, cheer up, cousins, for here come two of the West Virginia girls. Their nicknames are Tim Totty and Sarah Bell and they both go to the Klines Gap school.—S. B. and T. T.

I am a Kentucky girl and I live on a farm. I like farm life fine. We have been taking the dear old Blade for years. Mr. W. B. always snaps at my letters but I hope this time he will have his eyes closed.—Kentucky Girl.

I think the idea of exchanging photos of the cousins is great. O-o-o but its cold for it has snowed all the afternoon.—Happy-go-lucky.

Dixie Moonbeam, we surely did enjoy that ride in the airplane over the Blue Ridge range, that you gave us. Please write again.—Yellowstone Peggy of Ind.

Come again Happy of Tenn., Cowboy, James M. Smith, Hoote, Johnny Funnyman and many others that I cannot recall to mind. Your letters are fine.—Newt, of Pumpkin Ridge.

My father took the Blade long before I was born. He was a Civil war veteran. Little-Susie-sit-in-the-sun, I am not well posted on the geography of my home state but I believe you live at Elkins—Happy-go-lucky, of W. Va.

I would like to have a seat beside Gloriana Gadabout. She certainly wrote a nice letter. Come on Rhyme Stringer with another poem. They are fine. Where is Lavant Owen?—Pollyanna of Ohio.

The Master Is Coming

Sophie B. Bryant.

They said, "The Master is coming
To honor the town today,
And none can tell at whose house or home
The Master will choose to stay."
And I thought, while my heart beat wildly,
What if he should come to mine?
How would I strive to entertain
And honor the Guest Divine?

And straight I turned to toiling
To make my house more neat;
I swept and polished and garnished
And decked it with blossoms sweet;
I was troubled for fear the Master
Might come ere my task was done;
And I hastened and worked the faster,
And watched the hurrying sun.

But right in the midst of my duties
A woman came to my door;
She had come to tell me her sorrows,
And my comfort and aid implore.
And I said, "I cannot listen,
Nor help you any today;
I have greater things to attend to,"
And the pleader turned away.

And soon there came another—
A cripple, thin, pale and gray—
And said, "Oh, let me stop and rest
Awhile in your home, I pray;
I have traveled far since morning,
I am hungry and faint and weak;
My heart is full of misery,
And comfort and help I seek."

And I said, "I am grieved and sorry,
But I cannot help you today;
I look for a great and noble Guest,"
And the cripple went away.
The day wore on more swiftly,
And my task was nearly done,
And a prayer was in my heart
That the Master to me might come.

And I thought I would spring and meet Him
And serve Him with utmost care,
When a little child stood by me,
With a face so sweet and fair—
Sweet, but with marks of tear-drops,
And his clothes were tattered and old;
A finger was bruised and bleeding,
And his little bare feet were cold.

I said, "I am sorry for you;
You are sorely in need of care,
But I cannot stop to give it—
You must hasten otherwhere."
At the words a shadow
Swept o'er his blue-veined brow.
"Someone will feed and clothe you, dear,
But I am too busy now."

At last the day was ended,
And my toil was over and done;
My house was swept and garnished,
And I watched in the dark, alone—
Watched, but no footfall sounded,
No one paused at my gate,
No one entered my cottage door;
I could only pray and wait.

I waited till night had deepened,
And the Master did not come.
"He has entered some other door," I cried,
"And gladdened some other home."
My labor had been for nothing,
And I bowed my head and wept;
My heart was sore with longing,
Yet in spite of it all I slept.

Then the Master stood before me,
And His face was grave and fair;
"Three times today I came to your door,
And craved your pity and care;
Three times you sent Me onward,
Unhelped and uncomforted,
And the blessing you might have had was lost
And your chance to save has fled."

"Oh, Lord, dear Lord, forgive me!
How could I know it was Thee?"
My very soul was shamed and bowed
In the depths of humility;
And He said, "The sin is pardoned,
But the blessing is lost to thee:
For comforting not the least of Mine,
You have failed to comfort Me."

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner: The Great Guest Comes; We Are Seven; The Ocean; Taps; When Sherman Marched Down to the Sea; My Country; The New Church Organ; The Monk; Yipperary; The Cowboy; When the Mists Have Rolled Away; The Rosary; Memories, by Gustav Kahn-Egbert Van Alstyne; The Lost Chord; When Grandma Was a Little Girl, Long, Long Ago; Twenty Minutes Behind Time; Tommy's Prayer; The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck.

Also poems with the following lines have been requested:

To storm Burgos castle, before th... break of day
And young Jimmy Folier to lead t... boys away.

An S A now I mean 2 write
2 U sweet K T J.

Laugh and the world laughs with you.

BEFORE AND AFTER CHILDBIRTH

Mrs. Williams Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Kept Her in Health

Overpeck, O. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me both before and after my baby was born. I suffered with backache, headache, was generally run down and weak. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and decided to try it. Now I feel fine, take care of my two boys and do my own work. I recommend your medicine to anyone who is ailing. You may publish my testimonial if you think it will help others."—Mrs. CARRIE WILLIAMS, Overpeck, Ohio.

For more than forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been restoring women to health who suffered from irregularities, displacements, backache, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness or "the blues." Today there is hardly a town or hamlet in the United States wherein some woman does not reside who has been made well by it. That is why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for such ailments.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

AGSTONE TALK— Indiana and New York

Professor W. A. Ostrander, soil expert of Purdue University at Lafayette, Indiana, has sent this message to the farmers of his state:

"Limestone can be applied to wheat already sown. If November and December stay dry and the roads hard, as soon as corn husking is over, it will pay every man, whose soil is acid, to haul and apply limestone on ground that he is going to seed to clover in the Spring. Limestone can be put on in slack period when farmer's time is not worth as much as it is during rush seasons. All must remember that maximum returns from limestone the first year. Acid soils will not pay a farmer any wages for his work in the fields."

Professor Frank D. Gardner, soil expert at State college, Pennsylvania, sends to Rural Welfare his state bulletin No. 164, which tells of the need of limestone on Pennsylvania soils. It is just the book that many farmers and gardeners need to read and will be sent free to those who ask for it.

Mr. Gardner objects to the high freight rates charged by railroads on limestone. He says in his letter: "Freight rates are entirely too high and where the haul is long the freight charge will exceed the original cost of the limestone. The freight rate in one instance for a distance of 20 miles is, at the present time 98 cents per ton."

Rural Welfare has a statement from the Ohio farm bureau which it made to the railroads when asking for lower rates on agstone in Ohio which shows that railroads in some states can and do carry agstone at low rates.

For instance, in Ohio to haul a ton of agricultural limestone a distance of 25 miles and not over 30 miles, the rate is $1.12. In Illinois for same distance the rate is 70 cents. In Virginia the freight charge is 50 cents. In Kentucky the rate is 30 cents.

Every voter should insist on congress giving the nation relief from excessive freight rates. In Missouri rates have been raised by the interstate commerce commission at Washington. The folks at home should talk loud.

THE CATALPA CROP— Pays Good Profit

We have just talked to a farmer who is now harvesting his catalpa crop. Fifteen years ago he planted 125 acres of land in catalpa plants.

Today those puny plants have become fence posts, telephone and telegraph poles. He will cut 25,000 first class posts this Winter and several thousand poles for wire service.

He must now thin the crop so as to give room for the thrifty trees to grow. He expects to be at least a half dozen years in harvesting this full crop from the tree patch.

He will get a greater and more profitable return from this catalpa crop than any other crop he ever attempted to grow. It took patience and faith to plant and wait 15 years for the harvest to be ripe.

He can cut his posts and poles at will. There is ready market for all the catalpa wood he can grow. We wonder if this story does not teach the lesson that many farmers should learn. Of course, this man had other land. He could afford to plant and wait better than most farmers could do.

This man is making some easy money this Winter while a lot of farmers are just doing chores.

SCOLDS THE AUTO— Old Livery Man Growls

"The automobile has done the world more harm than whisky ever did. The automobile has bankrupted more families than booze ever did. The automobile has taken more comforts out of the home and more clothes off the backs of children than any other disease we have. The old gas wagon has kept more people from owning homes than any other cause that can be named. The joy ride has made the world more careless and bad mannered than any other dozen things combined. The preachers are afraid to hit this auto poison of the public mind and morals.

"The automobile has helped more crooks and robbers to commit crime and escape than anything else ever did. More scandal, vice, crime and murders are connected up with the automobile than all other things put together. I am ready to go back to horse-power, wagons and buggies."

This is the grouch and growl handed to Rural Welfare editor by a man who was still trying to run a livery stable, but found the auto gradually putting him out of business. He had an auto of his own but still clung to the hope that some day the horse would come back and be the big noise in travel.

He said that his horse livery business was picking up and getting better the past six months. He said horse feed could grow on the farm, while auto feed had to be brought in by paying cash for its feed. We wonder whether anybody agrees with this fellow. He is one-sided in his views, but he may have hit the nail on the head at least twice in his scolding of the automobile. Are you mad at him for what he said about you and your gas-and-lightning wagon?

THE BAND WAGON— Bass Drum and Double Team

Whither gone the majestic band wagon of old days? Whither gone the gray geldings that used to draw the band and the band wagon in double team fashion?

Quicker ran our blood when this gaily dressed music box came down the street. The stirring strains of music from this bunch of brass and boosters made life well worth the living.

Band wagon and band players were on dress parade. The glitter, glare and glamour of tunes and plumes, drum major and bass drum, prancing steeds and inspiring melodies made young and old take new lease on life.

The band wagon of our day dreams has faded now. We go to the circus and see bands riding on strange structures, but never more on the old time joy ride band wagon, which we have pictured in our mind so vividly that the picture will not fade.

The hero of the band wagon parade was the driver of that four-in-hand team. If he was single man, he could have his pick of all the handsome lassies after the parade was over.

This band wagon driver sat on the front seat with his eyes flashing, his head poised in heroic fashion, his shoulders back showing his form to be of the mold like the knights of old and fully conscious of the fact that he weighed most a ton when driving that band wagon down a crowded street.

We wonder whether any reader will recall a Fourth of July Day in the way-back-yonder, when you had to work in wheat or hay field and heard the band play in the town some miles away. We have suffered such torment.

About the only band wagon left for us in these modern days is the band wagon in politics. The drum major is the political boss.

HONOR THY FATHER— A Son's Tribute

"Gentlemen, I take pleasure in introducing to you my father. He's the best man I ever knew."

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to address an evening banquet of good fellows in a city of 10,000 folks.

Several members of the club giving the banquet had guest friends present. The rule of that banquet board was for each member to introduce his friend.

One stalwart, six-foot fellow stood up and introduced his father in the language which opens this story. The father was a Civil war veteran, hale and hearty.

The big crowd caught the splendid tribute the son had so well paid to his father. It brought a round of applause that showed appreciation of respect the son had paid to sire.

Since the banquet and the speeches are all over, and Rural Welfare has been thinking it over, we have come to the conclusion that the son's introduction of his father was the best speech made on that occasion.

The old war veteran introduced is an uncle to United States Senator Willis of Ohio.

GOOD ROAD TALK— Fits Tax Pay Time

Many letters come to Rural Welfare editor in reference to road matters. As tax paying time approaches, the more interest the taxpayer seems to take in the costs of roads and the size of his tax receipt.

The president of a farm bureau writes that in his county the farm bureau has appointed a committee in each township to watch every move made by road hog agents to get their township or county officers to build high cost roads or to neglect to take care of roads already improved.

Another letter received informs us that in one township the voters made every candidate sign a pledge before election that they would not permit road hogs to dictate high cost brick or cement roads in that township. Compelling candidates to make promises and sign pledges before election to get office, may not be strictly according to law, but it does help to make the size of the tax receipt smaller. In another county the taxpayers have gone into court to fight tearing up a good road and spending $60,000 on a new road.

The president of another county farm bureau writes to us, saying: "Corn is selling at 25 cents a bushel. It takes 4,000 wagon loads of corn, 50 bushels per load, hauled to market to pay for one mile of road-hog-road in our county. This procession of 4,000 wagons going to market would be 37 miles long. This much corn is necessary to pay for one mile of high cost brick or cement roads, when our old road could be repaired and put in good condition for less than $10,000 per mile."

How long will the dunce payer grow corn and haul corn, 4,000 loads, to pay for one mile of road that the smart set can make easy money while the rest of the folks sweat and work cheap to raise corn?

WHEN THE LEAVES FALL— Old Winter Has the Call

October days have gone again. Who lives who does not love the amber days of old October? When the leaves fall we know that old Winter is sending out his first call to us all to get ready for cold storage.

What a picture is painted by that mystic, invisible brush and color pot of God. When leaves turn red and gold and rainbows appear in any direction we cast our eyes, we know that October is on the throne and rules the season.

When corn husking is at its peak, when pastures sink into repose, when apples and cider are the fashion, when Halloween comes along with all its fantastic antics, when the birds have said goodbye to northern climes, when the fire glows in grate and stove, when pumpkin pie is made from this season's crop and cut in four pieces, we know that old October is at the bat and will get home from third.

The days of October are delightful days. The Indian Summer time makes one glad to live and love, sing and sigh. October is the boundary line between Summer time and Winter clothes. When leaves fall sometimes loved ones go to sleep and fall from life's circle into that dreamless sleep. School days are on in earnest in October. Hogs are being rounded out for butcher day or market. October is the forerunner of sausage season. October is nut time. Yes, we like October. Its balmy sunny days linger with us in memory and we wish for them to come again.

LAW AND ORDER— Takes a New Hold

Law and order seems to be on the job after more or less of a vacation. The sober judgment of our American citizenship is making itself felt on the side of law enforcement and condemnation of those who would ignore the law.

Murder and robbery are still too common, but the tide has turned. Fewer police and prohibition officers are in partnership with bandits and bootleggers. Fewer public officials are taking bribes to shut their eyes and ears and not see or hear what's doing.

When Marshal Foch of France came to the United States and said that he would not use wine or liquor, but would respect and obey the law of this land on the prohibition question, he hit a lot of law breakers squarely on the nose and made some folks feel like thirty dirty cents. His trip to the western world was worth all it cost, just to teach us home folks that very lesson of respect to law.

Yes, Foch is a great general. We welcome him to America.

BURNING THE CORN— Blow Hard Time Horn

Yes, excessive freight rates are a blight and a disease that is hitting the whole country and the farmer in particular. Every member of a farm organization ought to be writing letters to both congressmen and senators and demand that they do something to give the country relief and emancipate business from the shackles and handcuffs of high freight rates.

Now comes word from South Dakota that farmers have already begun to use corn as fuel. If they sold corn at present prices it would take three tons of corn to buy one ton of coal. A ton of corn will give almost as much heat as a ton of coal.

How long will the country stand for the holdup game of the railroads in charging excessive freight rates and passenger fares? Has the day gone by when we can expect any service from congress? What is the bait used to keep the congress of the United States silent on these questions? It is their turn to answer. Write them letters. Talk plain.

OHIO MUST DONATE— In Good Road Aid

Congressman James T. Begg of Ohio is making trouble at Washington for those who want to put across federal aid appropriations for building high cost roads.

Mr. Begg is the son of a farmer. He represents a district that is largely made up of agricultural interests. He is a watch dog at Washington for the farmer interests. He has carefully investigated the plan used to collect this federal aid money and also the methods used to distribute this road money which Uncle Sam has been handling out to every state in the Union.

Mr. Begg is disgusted with the high cost road disease. He is opposed to paying for these expensive roads and then neglecting and letting them to go to ruin for want of care. He says that his home state, Ohio, pays ten dollars into the United States good road fund for every dollar Ohio gets back. Mr. Begg is opposed to Uncle Sam making these federal appropriations under the present plan.

Smaller states, and bigger states with less population, say that the larger thickly populated states should help to build these national roads as much of the travel of tourists over these roads is by people from the big states in population.

This is the argument Mr. Begg has to meet, but he is not happy to know that we must spend our money for cross country joy-ride road when tens of thousands of farmers in his home state are in the mud on mud roads, and yet his state must put up ten dollars for every one it gets back when congress hands out federal aid road money.

COUNTRY LIFE MEET— Big Boys and Girls to Talk

Rural Welfare editor has received invitation to attend and take part in a program given by the American Country Life association, to be given at New Orleans, November 10-12, 1921.

Other engagements prevented our acceptance of this invitation. A great program was made for the meeting. Some of the best talent in America will address the meeting and help to make it useful and interesting.

The object of the meeting is to bring together for discussion those who are making country life problems a study and to exchange ideas and experiences of each person from different sections of the nation. This meeting is to be a clearing house of ideas. What's doing in the various states in the way of making life and profit in pleasure and treasure more sure for farm and farmer.

Dr. Kenyon Butterfield of Massachusetts Agricultural college is president and Professor Nat. T. Frame, agricultural extension director of West Virginia, is secretary. Both these men stand at the head of the class in this Rural Welfare work of the nation. We know both.

WEST VIRGINIA COWS— High Grade and Scrubs

In the picturesque realms of West Virginia cows dwell in peace and in happiness. Some are good and some are not. Some loaf on the job and eat and pay not their way in the world. Others pay a profit and are a welcome inhabitant of the farm.

Rural Welfare has just received from Morgantown, W. Va., a report of a cow testing association. This report tells the story of two cows. It is a tale well told and well worth the telling.

Two cows, scrub and high grade, were tested. The high grade cow was sired by a good pure bred bull. Here is the story boiled down and served with salt and pepper.

The scrub cow gave 3,600 pounds of milk. The high grade cow gave 7,500 pounds of milk. The scrub cow gave 154 pounds of butter fat. The good cow gave 320 pounds. The scrub cow brought an income of $98 while the good cow handed her owner $164 income. The scrub cow ate $85 worth of feed. The good cow ate $95 worth of feed. The scrub cow made a profit of $13. The good cow made a profit of $70.

All who read this story will get the message of the good sire in the breeding of farm animals. Why should any farmer board a $13-year cow when he can have a $70-year profit cow? Read this story twice.

FARMERS SAY THINGS— Eight Hundred in Meeting

As tax paying time approaches, the taxpayer looks around to see who has been digging into his pocketbook. In Ohio taxes have been soaring.

In Franklin county, Columbus, Ohio, newspapers report, 800 farmers met and talked tax questions and appointed committees to find out the cause of constantly increasing taxes. These committees reported that high cost brick and cement roads at outrageous prices had helped to boost the tax rate. Also high cost bridges had a very important part to play in the tax question.

These farmers dug into the ways the county commissioners had been conducting the county business. They pointed out ways and means for these public officials to save many thousands of dollars every year to the taxpayers.

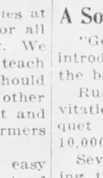
The county commissioners will change some of their ways of doing business. When taxpayers and farmers get bunches the big political bosses always hear them.

Burns Brighter—Lasts Longer

A Great Boon to the Farm Home

Let there be light in your home—white, bright light that brings the cheer of Summer sunshine into the long Winter Evenings.

Standard Carbide will bring you that light. Farmers throughout the country have found their generators produce better acetylene and more of it per charge when Standard Carbide is used. They agree that Standard Carbide burns brighter and lasts longer.



The big blue steel, moisture-proof drums have a lot to do with that. They keep Standard Carbide dry, pure and ready to use at any time.

You can lay in a season's supply at once, because it keeps indefinitely.

For cooking, too, Standard Carbide gives a hotter, steadier flame. Farmers' wives, once they have experienced its superiority, urge their husbands to stock up with Standard Carbide.

Look for the big blue steel drums, and remember that Standard Carbide, although it burns brighter and lasts longer, never costs more.

Write for Full Information

THE FARMERS' STANDARD CARBIDE CO., Inc.

Factory, Plattsburg, N. Y.
Executive Offices, 15 W. 37th St., N. Y. City

THE LATEST MARKETS

Wall street operated last week under the spell of the special arms conference at Washington. The calling of this meeting of representatives of the nations associated in the World war on the side of liberty was an inspiration which thoughtful bankers, brokers and business men did not hesitate to characterize as divine. It was gratifying to their sense of national pride that President Harding took the initiative in making the call for the nations to consider reduction in armament and it was very appealing indeed that Secretary Hughes should take the bull by the horns and demonstrate simply and effectively America's conception of diplomatic procedure.

The decks were accordingly cleared at once, without exaggerated amenities or redundant oratory. The moral obligations thus incurred were peculiarly binding since each nation concerned has a formidable public opinion to consider that will not permit of any backward step.

The financial community was not slow to sense that aspect of the situation. Success within rational expectation was assured without wearisome preliminaries. The street was still too near the event, nevertheless, to utilize this development as a definite factor in the market for securities. The market was still in the hands of the professional traders, who sought quite logically from their point of view to make capital out of the possible effect of arms reduction on steel and kindred issues. They succeeded in depressing values materially Monday and in lesser degree Tuesday, but subsequently most of their ammunition was stolen from them by the attitude of the steel industry itself. It was shown conclusively that naval construction work called for but a small proportion of steel products and steel labor, and that such as it was and had been even in the war period, fanciful profits did not accue to the steel and armament companies.

The steel industrial leaders took an even higher view of the matter. They insisted that what would be good for this company and for the whole world in the way of economy and tax remission could not in any sense be bad for the steel business. Workmen thrown out of naval shipyards, cannon forging plants and ship plate foundries will, of course, cause a temporary dislocation in employment, but the elimination of wasteful expenditure on such a huge scale as war in fact and war in prospect entail will afford ultimate and permanent relief and industrial progress. This is a principle so manifest as scarcely to require stating except at such a time as this when a clear conception is hampered perhaps by the nearness of the event.

The feature of the week's activities was the continued demand for investment media. This demand embraced not only new and existing bond issues, but also bank stocks, preferred stock and seasoned dividend paying common stocks. Buying was of sufficient scope to impart a strong undertone to the general market even in those periods when the bear traders were bending their exertions to depress prices.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.23; Dec., $1.23; May, $1.28½. Corn, cash, 53c. Oats, cash, 40½c. Barley, cash, 64c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 81c. Cloverseed, cash, $12.65; Dec., $12.65; Jan., $12.75; Feb., $12.75; March, $12.65. Alsike, cash, $10.90; Dec., $11.00; Feb., $11.15; March, $11.20. Timothy, cash, $3.02; Dec., $3.05; Jan., $3.07; Feb., $3.15; March, $3.20.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.08; May, $1.10⅛. Corn, Dec., 48⅝c; May, 53⅞c. Oats, Dec., 33⅛c; May, 38⅛c. Barley, Dec., 58½c. Rye, Dec., 81½c; May, 85¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 45c; solid pack, 44c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 23c; longhorn, 24@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 60c; storage, 40@43c; selects, 70c.

Bacon—Fat, 15½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 20c; 9 to 10 lbs., 19c; 11 to 12 lbs., 18c; 13 to 15 lbs., 16c. Lard, 11c. Hams, 20c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 18c; bologna, 13c; frankfurters, 17c.

Live Poultry—Heavy hens, 20@22c; light chickens, 16@17c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 18@21c; dressed poultry, chickens, 20@23c; geese, 20@25c; ducks, 28@32c; turkeys, 45@50c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 9c; No. 2 kip, 6½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 48½@49c; prints, 49½@50c; extra firsts, 47½@48c; firsts, 46½@47c; seconds, 38½@39c; packing stock, 26@27½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extra, 59c; extra firsts, 58c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 55c; do., old cases, 54c; western firsts, new cases, 50c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, nut oleo, 22@25c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; Longhorn (Wisconsin), 25@27c; limburger, 25@26c. Poultry, live, heavy fowls, 25@26c; light, 16@18c; roosters, 13c; spring chickens, culls, 16@16c; choice, 20@21c; fine spring ducks, 24@27c; turkeys, 42@43c; dressed poultry, 5@10c a lb. above live stock prices; live geese, 20@25c. Rabbits, $2.00@2.75 a doz. Potatoes, $3.00@3.25 a sack of 150 lbs.; Michigan, $3.00 a sack of 150 lbs.; early Ohios, $2.80 a two-bu. sack; Red River, $2.50@2.80 a 120-lb. sack. Sweet potatoes, $3.75 a bbl.; Jerseys, $2.20 a hamper; Delaware, $1.60 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery extras, 42c; firsts, 34@40c; seconds, 32@33c; standards, 35½c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 5,399 cases; firsts, 50@53c; ordinary firsts, 43@47c; miscellaneous, 50@52c; refrigerator extras, 34½@35c; refrigerator firsts, 33½@34c. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 18@21½c; springs, 18c; turkeys, 35c; roosters, 13c. Potatoes—Receipts, 125 cars; total United States shipments, 693; market weak; Wisconsin sacked and bulk, $1.65@1.75; Minnesota and Michigan, sacked and bulk, $1.65@1.75; Minnesota and North Dakota Red Rivers, sacked and bulk, $1.35; Dakotas, sacked and bulk, $1.25@1.50.

New York—Butter, unsettled; receipts, 9,018; creamery, higher than extras, 43@43½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 42@42½c; firsts (88 to 91 score), 36@41½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 28½@29c. Eggs unsettled; receipts, 8,095; fresh gathered extra firsts, 65@69c; firsts, 58@64c; New Jersey hennery, whites, extra fancy candled selections, 98c; nearby and nearby western hennery, whites, firsts to average fancy, 78@93c; nearby and nearby western hennery, browns, extras, 74@75c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 58@73c; refrigerators, special marks, fancy, 38@39c; firsts, 35½@37c. Cheese irregular; receipts, 941; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 21@22c; do., average run, 20@20½c; state, whole milk, fresh, twins, specials, 21@22c; do., average run, 20@20½c. Live poultry, firm; chickens, 20@21c; fowls, 19@28c; turkeys, 50c; dressed poultry steady; turkeys, western fancy, 48@55c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; heavies, $7.75; yorkers, $7.50; pigs, $7.75. Cattle, $8.50. Lambs, $8.50. Calves, $10.00.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; lower; heavies, $6.90@7.00; heavy yorkers, $7.50@7.60; light yorkers, $7.65@7.75; pigs, $7.75@8.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; steady; top sheep, $4.75; top lambs, $9.00, lower. Calves—Receipts, 125; lower; top, $10.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 500; steady. Calves—Receipts, 650; steady; $5.00@10.50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,700; shade higher; heavy, $7.00@7.25; mixed, $7.35@7.50; yorkers and light yorkers, $7.50@7.75; pigs, $8.00@8.25; roughs, $6.00@6.25; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,200; lambs slow, prices unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared with a week ago, steers, 25c to 50c lower; butcher she-stock and bulls, 25@35c lower; canners, 10@15c lower; stockers and feeders, about steady; veal calves, $1.00@1.50 lower. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; butchers mostly 10@15c higher; pigs and light lights, 15@25c lower; bulk, 180 to 220-lb. averages, $7.00; best up to $7.10; bulk, 120 to 160 pounders, $8.25@8.35; pigs up to $7.75; packing sows, largely $5.75@6.00; quality mostly good. Sheep—Receipts, none; compared with week ago, market generally steady; all grades and classes.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; compared with a week ago choice to prime 1,300 to 1,550-lb. steers steady to higher; others uneven; most yearling short fed plain heavies and grassers, 25@50c lower; she-stock and bulls steady; veal calves, 75c@$1.00 lower; stockers and feeders largely 25c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; active and strong to 10c higher; mixed up most; good clearance; $7.00 paid for 150 to 160-lb. averages; practical top, $6.90; bulk, $6.70@6.85; light lights, 10@15c lower; pigs, 25@50c lower; bulk desirables, $7.00@7.50. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; compared with week ago, fat lambs 25@40c lower; fat sheep, 75c@$1.00 lower; feeder lambs steady.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Governors of States

Please give the names of the governors of the different states of the United States.—L. V. H., Fitzpatrick, W. Va.

Following are the names and politics of the governors:

Alabama, Thomas E. Kilby, D; Arizona, Thomas E. Campbell, D; Arkansas, Thomas C. McRae, D; California, William D. Stephens, R; Colorado, Oliver L. Shoup, R; Connecticut, Everett J. Lake, R; Delaware, William D. Denny, R; Florida, Cary Hardee, D; Georgia, T. W. Hardwick, D; Idaho, D. W. Davis, R; Illinois, Len Small, R; Indiana, W. T. McCray, R; Iowa, N. E. Kendall, R; Kansas, Henry J. Allen, R; Kentucky, Edwin P. Morrow, R; Louisiana, John M. Parker, D; Maine, Frederick H. Parkhurst, R; Maryland, Albert C. Ritchie, D; Massachusetts, Channing H. Cox, R; Michigan, Alex. J. Groesbeck, R; Minnesota, J. A. O. Preus, R; Mississippi, Lee M. Russell, D; Missouri, Arthur M. Hyde, R; Montana, Jos. M. Dixon, R; Nebraska, Samuel R. McKelvie, R; Nevada, Emmet D. Boyle, D; New Hampshire, Albert O. Brown, R; New Jersey, Edward I. Edwards, D; New Mexico, M. C. Mechem, R; New York, Nathan L. Miller, R; North Carolina, Cameron Morrison, D; North Dakota, Lynn J. Frazier, D, N. P.; Ohio, Harry L. Davis, R; Oklahoma, J. B. A. Robertson, D; Oregon, Ben W. Olcott, R; Pennsylvania, William C. Sproul, R; Rhode Island, E. J. San Souci, R; South Carolina, Robert A. Cooper, D; South Dakota, W. H. McMaster, R; Tennessee, Alfred A. Taylor, R; Texas, Pat M. Neff, D; Utah, Charles H. Mabey, R; Vermont, James Hartness, R; Virginia, Westmoreland Davis, D; Washington, Louis F. Hart, R; West Virginia, E. F. Morgan, R; Wisconsin, John J. Blaine, R; Wyoming, Robert D. Carey, R.

Miscellaneous

D. G., Kingsport, Tenn.—King George of England and David Lloyd George are two different persons. The latter is the prime minister of that nation, appointed by the king.

P. T. D., Hillsville, Va.—We cannot publish a biography of Premier Lloyd George of England in this department.

M. C. F., Marshall, N. C.—We have no statistics on Bible reading in the public schools of the United States.

GOMBAULT'S
CAUSTIC BALSAM
The Perfect Liniment
For External Use on
The Human Body

It is astonishing how quickly Caustic Balsam relieves Stiffness and Lameness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Strains, Sprains, Lumbago, Backache, Sore Throat, Chest Cold, Stiff Joints, etc.

Serious results through Blood Poisoning are liable from scratches, cuts or wounds from rusty nails or other metal. This great remedy applied at once will prove a preventive, is a perfect antiseptic, soothes while it heals. *What it has done for others it will do for you.*

Write us for any information desired. $1.50 per bottle at druggists or sent parcel post on receipt of price.

THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO.
Cleveland, Ohio

NEWS FOR VETERANS

A great many Legion posts have been taking steps to obtain the administration of wartime funds raised in their communities by public subscriptions and now lying idle in banks while interest accumulates. The decision of the Ohio court that the Ohio department of the Legion should be made administrator of a $115,000 fund raised originally for the men of the 83rd and 37th divisions, has stimulated Legion interests in the many other funds in towns, counties and states which ought to be giving relief to ex-service men, now that their need is actually greater than at the time since the money was raised for them.

The Ohio court decided that the Legion is the only organization of World war veterans whose membership is all-inclusive. Any former soldier or sailor of the World war whose record of service is honorable may join the Legion. It is entirely fitting, then, that the Legion should be entrusted with the task of putting these publicly-subscribed funds to the use that will benefit veterans most. The Legion has already demonstrated its capacity to act as trustee for ex-service men generally. In Connecticut, the state more than a year ago assigned the interest of a $2,500,000 trust fund for the relief of needy ex-service men. The Legion department in that state supervised the distribution of the money. In several other states the Legion has been entrusted with the distribution of relief funds among veterans.

National headquarters of the Disabled American Veterans won the first round of its fight to prevent peremptory discharge of trainees from vocational training, and a ruling has been made by Colonel C. R. Forbes, of the Veterans' Bureau, providing that no man will be declared rehabilitated without 30 days' notice. The men who were to have been cut off the payroll on Oct. 31 with but a few days notice, on the grounds that they were fully rehabilitated, will not be cut until the cases have been examined and they get at least 30 days' notice.

National Legion dues have been fixed at $1, but a program of rigid economy was urged on the national officers and executive committee. As has been the custom in the past, 75 cents will go to the Legion weekly. It is anticipated the weekly will make a profit during the ensuing year and should this be the case a portion of the profits will be divided among the various departments. Several departments urged lower national dues, but $1 was fixed on after officials of the weekly explained they would need the 75 cents to carry out a policy of expansion.

Did you bring home a wife when you returned from the A. E. F.? If so, did the government transport her back for you, or did you dig down in the old jeans and provide her with first-class passage on a "regular" ship?

Of course, the chances are that you didn't, but if you did you'll be slightly interested in this sad story. It tells of the unsuccessful efforts of Christopher Plazza, formerly of the army ambulance service, to secure reimbursement from the government for the passage paid by him for bringing back his wife from Italy. When he married her he was in the service over there.

Comptroller General McCarl couldn't see it, and his ruling says, "nothing doing," to Brother Chris. Provisions of law under which 123 European wives of soldiers were brought to this country at the expense of the government prior to June 5, 1920, Mr. McCarl held, do not apply where a soldier already has paid for his wife's passage.

"Such wives were transported," he said, "because the enlisted men were financially unable to bear the cost thereof, and were transported on the credit of the United States to avoid the appearance of wholesale desertions by American soldiers of their European brides. The reimbursement of a soldier who, at his own expense, transported his European bride to the United States is within neither the reason nor the language of the law."

Announcement that the Mayo Brothers of Rochester, Minn., have offered the services of the celebrated Mayo Clinic free of charge for the care and treatment of sick and disabled members of the American Legion if the Legion desires to establish its own hospital at Rochester, brought forth a demonstration of approval and thanks from the national executive committee of American Legion.

Dr. A. A. Van Dyke, the Minnesota state commander, announced the plans of the Minnesota department to secure such a hospital, which will be known as the American Legion hospital. The Mayo Clinic will furnish the medical staff, and the many hospitals and branches of the clinic in Rochester will be used in connection therewith. American Legion members and their families and dependents from all states will be admitted, but the Minnesota Legion will handle the project. Members with funds will be allowed to pay modest rates for the services secured, but those without funds will get free treatment, and the rate of payment in all cases will be determined by the Legion, the Mayo Clinic having specified this in making its offer.

In Persia a man who laughs is regarded as effeminate, but free license is given to female merriment.

NUXATED IRON

If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: see how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of NUXATED IRON three times per day for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained. Many people have made this test and have been astonished at their increased strength, endurance and energy. Nuxated Iron is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. At all good druggists.

WATER BLISTERS COVERED BODY

Were Large As a Quarter, Burned and Itched. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began in small water blisters, which kept spreading until my whole body was covered with sore eruptions. Some of the eruptions were as large as a quarter, and my clothing aggravated them and caused them to burn. They itched so badly that I could not sleep at night.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, with the Cuticura Soap, I was completely healed in two months." (Signed) Miss Effie Steele, Faulkton, South Dakota.

Improve your skin by daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum. They are ideal.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Generals Grape Pickers

Three Russian generals who were famous during the early days of the war are now employed as grape pickers in the Herault district of France.

Police Medicine Cabinets

All Paris police stations are to be equipped with cabinets containing every medicine that may be needed in an emergency.

Skin Diseases Due To Waste Products In The Blood

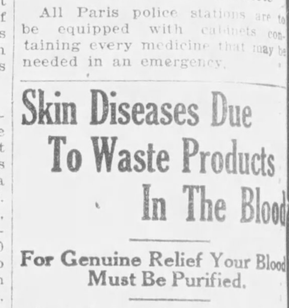
For Genuine Relief Your Blood Must Be Purified.

For real, downright, harrassing discomfort, very few disorders can approach so-called skin diseases, such as eczema, tetter, boils, eruptions, scaly irritations and similar skin troubles, notwithstanding the lavish use of salves, lotions, washes, and other treatments applied externally to the irritated parts.

To correct the basic trouble—*the products*—the blood must be purified. Don't clog your blood. Just clear it out. Nature will do the rest. Pure, rich, red blood nourishes the body and fights off disease.

S. S. S., the standard blood purifier and system builder, is the ideal remedy for skin eruptions. The effect of S. S. S. is to flush the system of the waste products which are causing the trouble. For over 50 years S. S. S. has proven to be of unusual merit. Begin taking S. S. S. today and write for 56 page illustrated booklet, "Facts about the Blood"—free.

Personal medical advice, without charge, may also be had by sending a complete description of your case. Address Chief Medical Director, Swift Specific Co., 75 S. S. S. Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga. All good drug stores sell S. S. S.



Let Me Send You FREE on trial a Pair of Handsome Tortoise Shell Glasses

For many years people have been coming to me from every part of Chicago, on account of my wide reputation as supreme glass expert. Now I am offering the benefit of this wide experience to people everywhere. No matter where you live I positively guarantee to give you a perfect fit or there will be no charge whatever. I promise to send you a pair of glasses that will enable you to see perfectly and satisfy you in every way, or you will owe me nothing. They will protect your eyes, preventing eye strain and headaches. They will enable you to read the smallest print, thread the finest needle, see far or near.

Send No Money

I will not accept a single penny until you are satisfied and tell me to. Just fill in and mail the coupon below giving me all the information I ask for and I will send you a pair of my Extra Large Shell Spectacles, for you to wear and inspect, for ten days, in your own home. Then if you have ever seen advertised anywhere in the world as equal to spectacles being sold at retail at $5.00 to $15.00 a pair, you will owe me nothing. They will be scientifically ground as to enable you to read the finest print or near, do the finest kind of work or read the very smallest print. These Extra Large Lenses, with Tortoise Shell Rims, are becoming and your friends are sure to comment on your improved appearance. There are no "ifs" or "ands" about my liberal offer. I trust you absolutely. You are the sole judge. If they do not give you more real satisfaction than any glasses you have ever worn, or cost only a single penny, I ask you to accept no offer before you write me. Is that fair?

SPECIAL THIS MONTH

If you send your order at once I will include you a present of a handsome Velvet Eye Spring Back, Pocket Book Spectacle Case which you will be proud to own. Don't fail to mail the coupon NOW. Dr. Ritholz, Madison and Laflin sts., Station C, Chicago, Ill., former instructor of Optics, Member American Optometrical Association, Illinois State Society of Optometry, Graduate Illinois College of Optometry and Otology, Famous Eye Strain Specialist.

Accept This Free Offer Today

Dr. Ritholz, DR554, Madison and Laflin Sts., Station C, Chicago, Ill.

You may send me by prepaid parcel post one pair of your Extra Large Tortoise Shell Filled Spectacles. I will wear them 10 days and if convinced that they are worth $15.00 to $25.00 a pair, I will remit you that amount. Otherwise, I will return them and there will be no charge.

How old are you?.....

How many years have you used glasses, if any?.....

Name.....

Post Office.....

R. R.....Box No.....

State.....

HUGHES WOULD KEEP AIRCRAFT

Experts Fear New Science Will Degenerate Without Federal Backing.

Decision of the American delegation to the conference on limitation of armaments to exclude aircraft from proposals for reduction and future limitation of naval forces goes deeper for its reasons than Secretary Hughes indicated in his statement saying merely that the ready convertibility of commercial aircraft to war purposes made the writing of aircraft limitation impractical. Beyond that obvious fact, however, lies the desire of every nation that no impediment should be placed in the way of development of air navigation for the benefit of all mankind. Giant strides in the air were made by all powers under war impetus. Both in gas-carried craft and in machines that rely on the lifting power of tilted planes things were done undreamed of a few months before they were accomplished facts. All the economic barriers that hem in peace time developments were swept aside by the urgent needs of war. Dollars and cents did not matter.

But back again to days of peace, aircraft development is moving at a snail's pace all over the world. The place of air navigation in the commercial scheme of things is not established yet on any profitable basis, and if governments do not carry on the experimental work in connection with armies and navies, the newest and most promising field of transportation probably would lie neglected for years to come. This is the view taken by army and navy officials of the United States and it is reflected in the American proposal to the conference. It is to be expected, as the conference moves along, that rules to limit the use of aircraft, to curb bombing of defenseless cities and civilian non-combatants, hospitals and the like in war, will be written. There is a definite place for that on the agenda, but no government could look with favor on any project that would tend to discourage inventors and public and private enterprise from plumbing the possibilities of air routes with a view to finding cheap, fast methods of communication and transport. As to convertibility, it is apparent off hand, officers say, that any plane capable of carrying the mail or any other burden could be loaded with bombs for war purposes, equipped with machine guns and otherwise be put into fighting shape in a matter of hours. Without any change whatever, a commercial plane would become immediately available in war for the prime purpose of military and naval aircraft, scouting to locate enemy positions on land or sea.

Navy officials are far from satisfied that aircraft has reached a point where the old time surface craft of the battle line have lost their importance as the main reliance in war at sea; but they admit that air developments have added new factors to the game of war and that in the future may lie such radical advances in air work as may in fact wholly revolutionize naval warfare. American observers expect no serious proposal during the conference for any form of aircraft limitation that would inhibit such development.

SHIPBUILDING IN BRITAIN TAKING DECIDED SLUMP

Shipbuilding returns for the quarter ended Sept. 30, issued by Lloyd's Register indicate that the shipbuilding industry is slackening up considerably.

For the quarter, 3,282,972 tons of British merchant tonnage were under construction, or 247,000 tons less than the previous quarter and 448,000 tons below the tonnage building 12 months ago. The figures for the quarter, however, include 781,000 tons on which work has been suspended and 457,000 tons delayed in completion.

Beats Gas or Electricity

New Lamp Has No Wick, No Chimney, No Odor, Most Brilliant Light Known.

A new lamp which experts agree gives the most powerful home light in the world, is the latest achievement of W. H. Hoffstot, 969 Factory Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. This remarkable new lamp beats gas or electricity—gives more light than three hundred candles, eighteen ordinary lamps or ten brilliant electric lights, and costs only one cent a night, a blessing to every home on farm or in small town. It is absolutely safe and gives universal satisfaction. A child can carry it. It is the ambition of Mr. Hoffstot to have every home, store, hall or church enjoy the increased comfort of this powerful, pleasing, brilliant, white light and he will send one of his new lamps on free trial to any reader of the Weekly Blade who writes him. He wants one person in each locality to whom he can refer new customers. Take advantage of his free offer. Agents wanted. Write him today.

—Advertisement.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup
The safe and sure remedy. Stood the test of 60 years. To children an angel of mercy. Never fails. All druggists, 50c.
Lt. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Phila. Pa.

VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Why 15 Cents Worth of Prunes Costs 69 Cents

NOT THAT A GROCER MAKES TOO MUCH MONEY, BUT THAT THERE ARE TOO MANY GROCERS PER POUND OF PRUNES.

JAPANESE PREMIER SEES SUCCESS FOR LIMITATION PARLEY

"I am confident that the Washington conference will be epoch-making in the realization of peace and good will on earth by diminishing, if not removing, causes of distrust and suspicions among nations," Baron Koretiyo Takahashi, Japan's new premier declares.

"The burden of armaments," the premier continued, "tends to a waste of energy and destruction of purposes and is a curse of the times. Japan's finance feels the pain of the burden of armament as keenly as the other powers. Nothing would be more welcome than relief from this burden through a mutual understanding between the nations based on the principles of equality and fairness.

"The outlay for national defense should be reduced to the minimum necessary for national security. Japan's naval expenditures have been considerably cut down in the budget of 1922-1923.

"The success of the Washington conference must be considered to depend on the degree of sincerity on the part of those participating in it, and Japan will be second to none in this respect.

"My fervent prayer is that the meeting in Washington may be successful in ensuing a lasting peace. This effected, President Harding will be entitled to the gratitude of the world, not only contemporaneous but from generations to come."

Liberal Press Opposes.

Mr. Balfour's proposed modifications of the American proposals are received very unfavorably by the Liberal press in England. The Westminster Gazette says that his statement gives cause for "the very gravest misgivings and disappointment."

"The reservation that a restricted program of battleship replacement be carried on from year to year in order to save the armament works from going to rot would be a direct attack upon the essential principle of the American scheme," says the paper. "The best hope for the world is that this specialized plant will go to rot and that at the end of a decade it may seem worth nobody's while to put it in order again. In any case, even if we should have to put it in order, Great Britain would be at no disadvantage as compared with either America or Japan."

"The Daily News says, regarding the suggestion that replacement be permitted continuously on a fixed scale: "This seems a very dangerous breach in the whole conception of a naval holiday, which might well prove fatal to the American proposals. Surely, one of the prime objects of the holiday is to bring in question at the end of it the wisdom or necessity of any replacements. It would not be surprising were America to regard any such amendment as defeating the whole object with which her princely offer to destroy her present enormous advantage in new shipbuilding is made."

Would Support Embargo.

The News thinks that the British public would support an absolute embargo on submarines, the only argument against it being scepticism regarding the possibility of its enforcement.

Almost all the other morning papers again gave fullest editorial discussion to the proposals. The most antagonistic among the leading papers is the Morning Post which dilates on Great Britain's exceptional position, in the need to protect all lines of communication. It argues that ships can always be built upon occasion and that what is required is to remove occasion for war, and in the solution of that difficulty resides the main purpose of the Washington conference.

The Telegraph strongly favors the idea mentioned by Mr. Balfour of banning submarines, but thinks it a point for consideration whether the matter should be pressed at the present stage.

The Daily Mail declares there is everything to be said for Mr. Balfour's suggestions before the Washington conference as submarine warfare is most inhuman, adding: "It is a great gain for world peace that England, America and Japan are anxious to end naval competition."

The Mail sees the chief difficulty in the practical execution of the plans, but presumes that the American naval staff has worked out the necessary practical regulations.

Blanton Wants to Debate Colleagues On Censure Action

Representative Thomas L. Blanton of Texas has issued a defi to his Texas colleagues in congress. He challenged them to meet him in joint debate between Nov. 24 and Dec. 5, in any one of a number of Texas cities as to the merits of the recent action taken by the house in censuring Blanton for insertion of objectionable matter in the Congressional Record.

In a letter sent to all members of the Texas delegation in congress, Blanton charged that the Texas delegation "abetted" in "passing a resolution of censure and causing me to be publicly insulted on the floor—a punishment worse than expulsion.

"I claim this was an infamous outrage, that I did not merit it," Blanton's letter declared.

"Emboldened with the belief that I have justice on my side and being therefore thrice armed, but wholly without malice or unkind feeling toward any, I hereby challenge you, singly or collectively, to meet me in joint debate."

GOVERNOR ORDERS USE OF FLOUR MADE IN OHIO

Following closely upon his order that all coal for state purposes must be bought from Ohio producers, Governor Davis announced that he has given orders that all flour for use in state institutions must be purchased from Ohio mills and that flour must be made from wheat grown by Ohio farmers.

Not only do the governor's orders cover coal and flour, but they were broadened to include all other articles as far as possible and practicable, made or produced in the state.

"More Cradles, Less Cars"

"More cradles and less motor cars," was the slogan sounded by Principal A. E. Garvis of New College in an address condemning British women for shunning parenthood.

WRIGHTS MADE FIRST AIRPLANE

Americans Credited With Airplane Invention by British Expert.

Giving credit to the brothers Wright (Wilbur and Orville) as being the pioneers of flight and entirely disproving the assertions for a similar honor urged on behalf of Langley, was the purport of a lecture given by Griffith Brewer, aeronautical expert, at a recent meeting of the British Aeronautical society.

"From the evidence I have gathered," said Mr. Brewer, "I submit the following two facts are entirely proven:

"(a) The Langley machine was not capable of sustained free flight.

"(b) It was not successfully flown at Hammondsport, New York, on June 2, 1914.

"The Smithsonian Institution has always attributed the failure of the Langley machine to the failure in the launching apparatus, and it has hitherto been generally accepted that the machine was wrecked without having had a fair opportunity to prove whether it was capable of flight.

"It is therefore easy to understand that since the Wrights, who had been working on the same problem, succeeded where Langley failed, Langley's friends eagerly welcomed the suggestion made 10 years later that it might be possible to prove that Langley's machine was capable of flight.

"Langley tested his machine a few weeks before the Wrights. But his attempt to fly failed. The Wrights one week after the failure tried their machine and succeeded."

Mr. Brewer averred that the report and inscription of the Langley machine now in the United States National Museum which says that it was flown at Hammondsport on June 2, 1914, is misleading and untrue. The Smithsonian Institution was led to believe and falsely proclaimed that Langley had succeeded, where, in fact, Langley had honorably failed.

"I have evidence to prove," went on Mr. Brewer, "that an undesirable piece of fiction had been imposed on the Smithsonian Institution and on an unsuspecting public.

"The machine used at Hammondsport differed in many important respects from the original Langley machine.

"I do not criticise Langley's work except to disprove the wild assertions made by pretended friends in order to build up for their own ends a credit for Langley which could not be enduring; a credit which Langley would be the first to repudiate were he here to do so.

GREATER STARS ARE DISCOVERED

Antares One of Super-Group Whose Diameter Exceeds 300,000,000 Miles.

Discovery of the existence of greater stars than Betelgeuse, the giant star whose diameter was measured as 300,000,000 miles, was announced by Professor Albert A. Michelson, in an address before the convention of the National Academy of Sciences.

Antares, a star in the constellation of Scorpio, was named as one of the super-stars but its exact size has not yet been determined, he said. Other stars whose magnitude may surpass either of these are to be measured, he said, by means of the new interferometer developed by Professor Michelson.

Other speakers before the academy, Prof. Raymond Pearl of Johns Hopkins university, and Prof. E. E. Bernardi of Yerkes observatory, described investigations of human mortality and the astronomical "milky way."

Too much pampering and hospitalization are weakening the human race, Prof. Pearl declared, drawing his conclusions from the experiments with species of fly. His experiments showed, he said, that there are more centenarians among the flies than among humans.

The fly, he said, has a poorer chance of life than the human up to the relative age of 70. After that he has a better chance.

Man has a better chance of life, he said, up to the time he reaches 70. After that he has a poorer chance.

"Under present conditions," he said, "the human race is taken care of so well that weaklings are kept alive much longer than they would live normally. Marriage of the weak ones results in a gradual weakening of the race."

Prof. Bernardi exhibited a series of photographs of the "milky way" which demonstrated he said, that the dark spots in the "milky way" were not holes or openings but really dark or non-luminous bodies thrown into relief when projected against the bright background of distant stars.

The Misses Dolorosa, Katherine and Theresa O'Brien, a "triplet set" of sisters, are engaged as school teachers in Fond du Lac, Wis.

Reporter Luke's Great Sea Story

The International Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 27 Is, "Paul's Voyage and Shipwreck"—Acts 27:1-44.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

OF ALL the myriads who, since the days of Phoenicia, have sailed the blue Mediterranean, none has left so clear and compelling a story of its winds and waters and ways as Dr. Luke's narrative of the voyage and shipwreck which he shared with the Apostle Paul and their companion, Aristarchus of Thessalonica. It has often been declared that this dramatic tale gives us the best picture of ancient maritime methods that has come down from the period of classical history, which all centers in the Mediterranean. So the next best thing to a Mediterranean voyage—perhaps a better experience for most of us—is a careful, intelligent reading of the greatest marine story of all time.

Dr. Luke was a "star" reporter. Let us pause to honor this brilliant, veracious chronicler to whom Christianity and history are so immeasurably indebted. He wrote the thing as he saw it. And he had seeing eyes. Unthinking persons often speak disparagingly of the newspaper reporters; forgetting that the daily opinion and action of the world is based largely upon the painstaking fidelity and veracity of the men who find out facts and present them fearlessly. There is a place for the philosopher, of course; but he only follows after the humble men who, day after day, in season and out, despite obstacles of which the world knows nothing, dig out the significant facts of the world's changeful life. Dr. Luke belonged to a goodly fellowship and to an honorable profession.

"Human Interest" Touches.

One clear difference between what are called "learned publications" and daily newspapers is that the former are dry and stupid with small sense of proportion. One periodical that comes to me devotes pages to the use of a diacritical mark in the extant of manuscripts of a dead oriental language. It is never readable because it is never human. The newspaper, on the contrary, with all its faults, throbs with the red blood of real life. This journalistic quality of importing the "human interest" touch was possessed by Dr. Luke in a rare degree.

In this one chapter he portrays, in a luminous word or line, Julian the centurian—even giving his regiment, like a painstaking reporter; Aristarchus, who was included in the narrator's "we;" the thrifty and incompetent master of the boat; the slacker sailors, who tried to abandon ship under the pretext of service; the Roman soldiers, men of action, cutting away the sailor's means of escape; and, most of all, Paul, depicted in quotation and in action, the hero of the great adventure.

With all of a good reporter's passion for detail, Dr. Luke so wrote his story that any reader can check it up on the map in the back of the Bible; if it were appearing today in a newspaper it would be accompanied by a map or chart. He did not digress into non-essentials, else he would have done some flowery writing upon the rock harbor and the vaulted streets and bazars of picturesque old Sidon; and he would have reminisced about Cyprus as the home of Barnabas and John Mark. But he restrained himself even, in dealing with Crete, a place the apostolic party did not love. The same restraint appears in his powerful description of the storm, recalling Stevenson's dictum that "the only art is to omit."

"Once Upon a Time . . . a Man."

A man is only as much of a man as he proves himself in emergency and adversity. Any ship is good in fair weather. Civilization's routine and machinery make it possible for the weak and the strong, the noble and the contemptible, to move along on an even plane, indistinguishable. It takes storms and strain to test character. As the war revealed essential worth, and drew a deep and ineradicable line between the slackers and the servers, so the calamities which overtook the ship canveying the Roman soldiers and their prisoners quickly made clear who was the greatest soul aboard.

Opportunities do not make greatness: they only reveal it. What we are in crisis is an unveiling of what we have been in our innermost being. The hero's deed is but the expression of the hero's heart. If Paul had not steadfastly played the man throughout the years, with all their vicissitudes; if he had not met the common days' events masterfully, he would not have risen to the great heights which he attained when the naked souls of the men of all hurricane and danger stripped bare ranks.

Luke's long and absorbing story, which comprises the 27th chapter of the Book of the Acts, must be read and reread to get the setting and sequence of events. Essentially, it is the narrative of how a man rose above circumstances, and stood serene in the presence of panic and in the face of death. That man Paul was a fearless hero, as well as a heartening saint; a king among men, because "the slave of Jesus Christ."

The Ship Versus the Folks.

Real light upon one of the greatest of our day's issues is shed by this thrilling adventure of the storm-buffeted ship. It embodies the clamorous question of property versus people; of material rights in relation to human rights. The ship's captain, abetted somewhat by the Roman official, was all for seeking the welfare of the ship; Paul could cheerfully order all the cargo thrown overboard, and all the gear; and could see the stout craft splintered on the rocks, with no serious concern, so long as the men were saved. And that is Christianity's verdict upon our present acute industrial and economic problems. If the welfare of people is kept first, all other considerations will in time fall into their due place.

Early in 1918, shortly after I had left perturbed Russia, I chanced to meet Mr. Cyrus McCormick—head of the International Harvester Co., whom I had seen almost a year before in Siberia. He was full of questions concerning Russian conditions, and the safety of foreigners there. Always he returned to the one idea: Should the representatives of his company be withdrawn? "If property is destroyed, that may be restored; but human life cannot be replaced." The real solicitude of this famous corporation head for folks, rather than for investments, made a deep impression upon me. For that is the spirit which is going to solve the industrial question.

It is the Pauline spirit, it is the Christian spirit. God's first concern with earth is not for things, but for people.

For the Disappointed Person.

As there is said to be perfect calm in the center of the cyclone, so in the midst of this tumultuous adventure of the Apostle Paul there is a message of peace for every troubled, disappointed, baffled life. All who seem to have made shipwreck of some dear design or expectation; all who have felt their spirits crushed by the collapse of ambitions and dreams; all who have laid in any grave their most cherished hope, may see clearly, amid the darkness of the rushing storm that drove the great missionary's craft across perilous waters upon rocks of disaster, that God's purposes are large and sure and unthwartable. He leads His own by strange ways; but He leads them. He carries them through mysterious and difficult experiences, but He carries them.

God's goal for Paul was Rome. But it was necessary that he go there, not as a mere traveler, nor as an inconsequential pleader of minor point of law before Caesar's bar, but as a marked man, as a proved personality, as a friend of law and safety, a loyal supporter of right as Rome knew right. How could he have had all the later tokens of consideration, and of special privilege, that were accorded him, had he not proved himself, in the eyes of stern soldiers, a man of hero-stuff, a virile exponent of the noblest Roman qualities, a real leader of his fellow men? "Thou must stand before Caesar," said the angel to Paul; and that is the key to the whole of this strange experience.

This thrilling shipwreck story testifies against short views of life and of God's providence. Immature minds want God to meet their every immediate need or demand, just as a foolish mother gratifies each new wish of her little one. The Heavenly Father may seem to deny every desire of His children—cherished dreams are dashed, prized plans are baffled, precious loves are sundered, real needs are unmet—and a short or narrow outlook upon God's ways with us makes us cry out in rebellion and bitterness. Like babes we want what we want when we want it, and regardless of all other considerations. But God has better plans for us than we can make for ourselves. He may send us to our destination by way of Crete and Malta and shipwreck, instead of by the short, swift, smooth route; but He is sending us the best way. Paul learned that later. Every mature Christian can bear witness that he has lived long enough to see the beautiful working out of providences which he at first thought were disappointments or punishments. Interwoven in this entire story, like the red thread in British cordage, is Paul's word to his companions, "Be of good cheer; I believe God."

ARKANSAS FARMER TIRES OF LIFE AWAY FROM HOME

"Mexico is desperation.

"Texas is starvation.

"Oklahoma is speculation.

"The whole world is shot to hell under the Harding administration.

"I'm moving back to Arkansas."

So read the sign painted in bold type on the side of a covered wagon which passed through Shawnee, Okla., recently.

The farmer declared he has tried life in all the states mentioned and "was sick of 'em all."

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

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Men wanted for U. S. Mail Service. Permanent, easy to get in now; correspondence course unnecessary. Write E. S. Bishop, Box 391, Joplin, Mo.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

An exceptional opening. Those desiring plain sewing home; any sewing machine; city or country; no canvassing; steady; to prevent curiosity seekers send twelve cents; samples, information. Good Wear Cloth Co., Asbury Park, N. J.

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$10.00 A DAY EASILY EARNED Seven Bar Boxes Assorted Soaps, Christmas Perfumes, Combination Christmas Boxes; Selling like HOT CAKES. Men, women, 100% profit. Old established firm. CROFTS & REED CO., Dept. 168, CHICAGO.

Agents—New Invention. Harper's Ten-Use Brush Set and Fibre Broom. It sweeps, washes and dries upstair's windows, scrubs and mops floors and does 5 other things; big profits; easy seller; free trial offer. Harper Brush Works, Dept. 12, Fairfield, Iowa.

Agents—90c an hour to advertise and distribute samples to consumer. Write quick for territory and particulars. Albert Mills, Gen. Mgr., 5071 American Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-40, Parsons, Kan.

FURS.

Raw fur of all kind wanted. High Prices, Honest Grades, Quick Returns. Send for prices and shipping tags. Kirkbride & Wooley, Friendly, W. Va.

Highest prices for raw furs. Write Rollin Bryant, Little Valley, N. Y.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

PATENTS.

Patents—Booklet free, Highest references; best results; promptness assured, Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

MEDICAL.

MY HARMLESS Radium Eye Treatment restores the sight, removes glasses, cataracts, films, granulations, etc., for one dollar; money back if you are not delighted with result (truth). Dr. Chas. Howell, Plainville, Ill.

Herb Recipe Book, 10c. Worth $$ Teaches how to make medicines of all kinds from herbs. Over 250 recipes and herb secrets. Herbalist, Dept. 15, Hammond, Ind.

PILES—CURED OR NO PAY. $2 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Kuro Remedy Company, Dept. 23, Kansas City, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TRUNKS, BAGS, SUITCASES. Why pay two middlemen profits? Buy from factory direct. Send for free catalog. Monarch Trunk Factory, Spring Valley, Ill.

Elijah Coming Before Christ. Vital book free. T. B. Megiddo Mission, Rochester, N. Y.

Artificial Eyes $3. Booklet free. Denver Optic, 554 Barclay, Denver, Colo.

TOBACCO

Homespun smoking or chewing tobacco, collect on delivery, 10 pounds, $2.50; 20 pounds, $4. Ford Tobacco Company, Mayfield, Kentucky.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Free Government Land, 200,000 acres in Arkansas for homesteading; send 50c for Homesteaders' Guide Book and State map. Farm-Home Co., Little Rock, Ark.

100 acres, high state of cultivation, on good pike, 1 mile to town; full particulars write to owner, A. J. Moes, Quakertown, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$600 Secures 80-Acre Farm Near Village; Horse, 3 Cows Poultry, stovewood, full implements, 10 tons hay, potatoes, vegetables, etc., included; no anxiety for future when you own farm like this; convenient advantages; black-loam tillage, good pasture; estimated 400 cords wood, 40,000 ft. timber; 200 apple trees, 7-room house, 10-cow basement barn; aged owner forced to sell all; $1400; only $600 cash, easy terms. Details page 14 our Catalog 1100 Bargains FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 1508 Nassau st., New York City.

OHIO PLANNING NEW HIGHWAYS

Schedule for Big Year's Work in State With Lower Material Cost.

In 1922 the Ohio state highway department hopes to finish 1,000 miles of new road construction.

That's the goal set by Director of Highways Herrick. Everything points to a big year in road construction work, he declared. The signing of the new federal aid act by President Harding insures the carrying out of the department's plans, he asserted.

Projects now ready for bids number between 50 and 60, but lettings will be deferred until Jan. 15 in the hope of lower prices. It is expected that all contracts for the year will be let by April 15, and that all projects will be completed by the end of the season.

The highway department already has made plans in anticipation of the benefits that will result from the new federal aid law. Division engineers have been instructed to get everything in readiness for the work.

One question that has been brought before Director Herrick and his division engineers is the advisability of taking over additional mileage from counties for state maintenance. Caution against taking over types of roads that would require a heavy expenditure for maintenance is expressed by Herrick. It will be the policy of the department, he says, to steer clear of additional maintenance burdens arising from poorly constructed roads.

Only 29 projects are being carried over to next season and on these jobs, it was reported that no detours would have to be maintained by the state since the roads are in such shape as to be usable during the Winter.

"Sell roads in Winter and build in Summer" and to build properly at the start as the only safe guarantee against rapid disintegration is to be the department's policy in the future as in the past.

The new federal law requires that main routes upon which federal aid may be expended, shall be 18 feet wide. The highway department will adhere strictly to this requirement and will make the pavement full 18 feet wide and not 16 feet and a foot shoulder, on each side, as has been suggested by some.

COUP DE GRACE BY GIRL PRELUDE TO OWN DEATH

Mlle. Marie Chaussis fell in love with her music master, M. Paul Servais. He returned her affection, but gave her up on the demand of his wife. Angered by the rebuff, the girl went to his studio at Rateau and shot him six times. Returning to her home, she told her mother of her deed, and the two women then went to the Servais home. Finding her victim still alive, Mlle. Chaussis shot him again, killing him. Then she fled to her own home and shot herself through the heart.

SKUNK We pay highest cash prices for all staple furs—Skunk, Mink, Muskrat, Raccoon, Red Fox, Fancy furs a specialty, including Silver and Cross Fox, Fisher, Marten, etc. Est. 1870. Our continued prompt returns and liberal policy are now bringing us shipments from all North America, Alaska to Mexico. Send for free price list. Address M. J. JEWETT & SONS, REDWOD, N. Y., Dept. 17

DROPSY Treated One Week FREE Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. Collux Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F-19, Atlanta, Ga.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

"I Had Sharp Pains Like Lightning Flashes Shooting Through My Joints."

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rhumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.
Mark H. Jackson, 135-H Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.
Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

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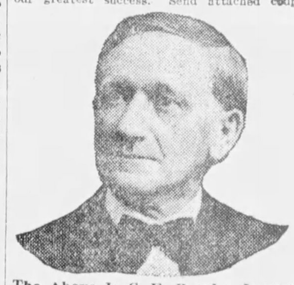

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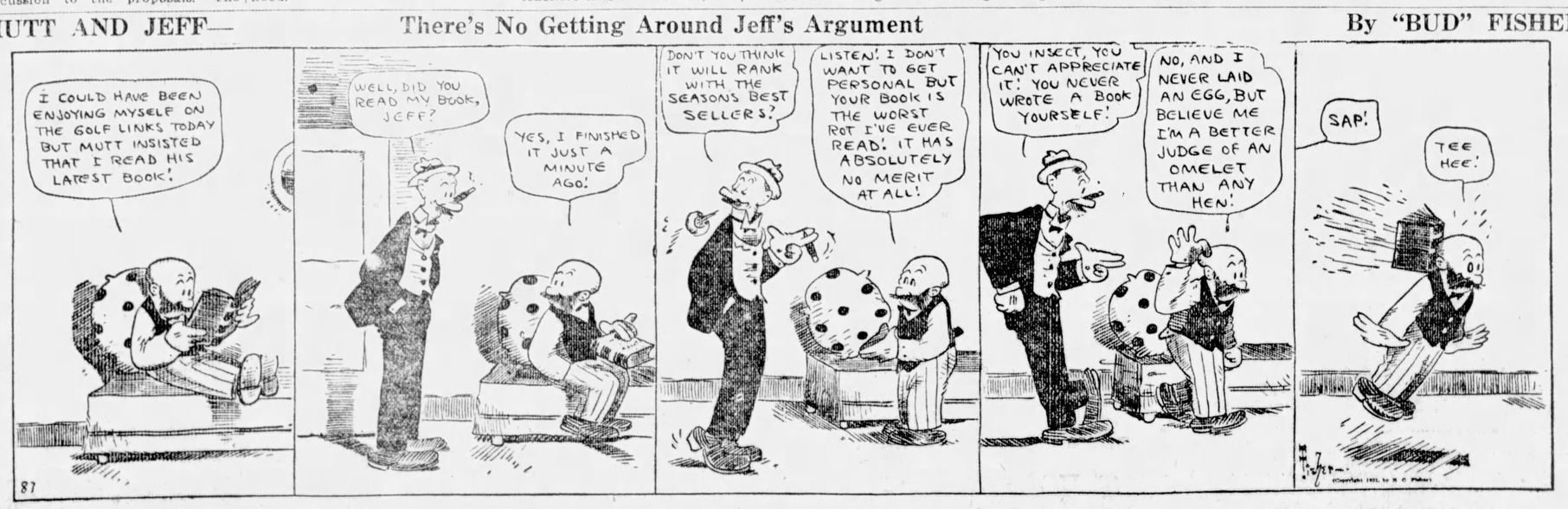
MUTT AND JEFF— There's No Getting Around Jeff's Argument — By "BUD" FISHER


I COULD HAVE BEEN ENJOYING MYSELF ON THE GOLF LINKS TODAY BUT MUTT INSISTED THAT I READ HIS LATEST BOOK!
WELL, DID YOU READ MY BOOK, JEFF?
YES, I FINISHED IT JUST A MINUTE AGO!
DON'T YOU THINK IT WILL RANK WITH THE SEASON'S BEST SELLERS?
LISTEN! I DON'T WANT TO GET PERSONAL BUT YOUR BOOK IS THE WORST ROT I'VE EVER READ! IT HAS ABSOLUTELY NO MERIT AT ALL!
YOU INSECT, YOU CAN'T APPRECIATE IT! YOU NEVER WROTE A BOOK YOURSELF!
NO, AND I NEVER LAID AN EGG, BUT BELIEVE ME I'M A BETTER JUDGE OF AN OMELET THAN ANY HEN!
SAP!
TEE HEE!
87

BEVERIDGE SAYS DROP IN WAGES NOW NECESSARY

Former U. S. Senator Declares Unions Have Established an Invisible and Powerful Empire.

The supreme need and duty of the hour is to strengthen business; for upon active and wholesome business depends the well being of all the people, former United States senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana told the New York State Chamber of Commerce at its annual banquet.

"The present depression is not a transient economic phase due to an unhappy state of mind on the part of business men or the people generally; and it is not to be improved by the methods of college cheer leaders at football games," Mr. Beveridge said. "On the contrary, these inflationists of hope who tell us that prosperity is just around the corner when it is not there but far away, do not help but positively hurt business.

"They sow broadcast dragon's teeth of distrust. For when the people go around the corner and fail to find the promised prosperity, but are again told that it is around the next corner and again fail, the people lose confidence. Faith is killed by disappointment.

"Now is the time for plain speaking by men who have graduated from ambition. Let us frankly know the worst at once. We have been rather fed up on 'the glad hand'; we need, instead, a period of 'brass tacks.'

"One of the immediate causes of the creeping paralysis from which business is suffering is the plight of the railroads.

"Today railway rates are oppressive, facilities inadequate, employes dissatisfied and rebellious, equipment impaired, capital reduced and imperiled. Until these conditions are bettered, all forecasts of good times are mere matters of politicians, the crafty wiles of men who have axes to grind, or the senseless incoherencies of pipe dreamers.

Attacks Labor Unions.

"Almost ten years ago I denounced as the invisible government, the sway of those financial conspirators who sought to dominate the nation. That cabal of cunning and avarice has been overthrown. But another invisible empire has been established, as evil and dangerous as that of the dethroned autocracy of wealth. This new assailant of ordered liberty and American institutions is the close and closed corporation of those men who have made themselves masters of labor unions.

"Organized capital and organized labor alike can be made useful to all men and helpful to the Republic; but neither shall be permitted to oppress any man, woman or child, or to govern the American people.

"The methods by which the Adamson law was forced on the statute books raised an issue as vital and basic as that which brought on the Civil war—indeed the Adamson-law issue went to the very existence of government itself.

"When organizations, by threat to strangle the nation, can dictate laws for their own advantage at the expense of all the people, then regular government by all for the good of all is annihilated; and, in place of it is substituted the erratic despotism of particular groups for their special purposes to the injury of the country as a whole.

"At all cost, the Adamson-law issue should have been fought out to the finish the moment it appeared. Sooner or later it must be settled and every day's delay will make matters worse in the end. Differences over mere questions of policy can be compromised; usually they ought to be compromised. But differences over elemental principles cannot be compromised.

"The ultimatum delivered to the government by labor despots was obeyed and the Adamson law enacted in the exact form ordered and at the exact time ordered. It was the most shameful and humiliating event in the American history. From it have come many of the industrial plagues with which, since then, the nation has been and is afflicted.

Charges R. R. Mismanagement.

"The next blow at the nation's transportation system was dealt by the government itself. We went to war shamefully unprepared, and, in a storm of confusion, excitement and panic, the railways, gravely weakened financially but with operating forces still regemented although restive, were taken from their harassed and distracted owners and run by the national administration.

"Then followed that saturnalia of mismanagement which left those properties bound and gagged by agreements, regulations and working rules.

"Immediate action is vital. Most rates must come down, and especially those on basic necessities like fuel and foodstuffs; and, therefore, since wages and rates are inseparable, wages must also come down.

"Our whole economic system has been inflated to the bursting point and general deflation was and is indispensable. The farmers have deflated, business men have deflated, most other labor has deflated or is deflating, and railroad labor must undergo that common, universal and necessary process. Indeed labor inflation in the production of the absolute necessities of human life such as coal, housing, food and transportation, is one of the principal elements in the high cost of living, and normal wages in such industries is indispensable to normal prices.

"The Adamson law must be repealed. The war-time labor classifications, regulations and so called 'national agreements' must be abolished. That curious contriver of makeshifts, the so-called labor board, that tells the railway owners how much they must spend must be connected with that other organ of our bureaucracy, the interstate commerce commission, which tells the railway owners how much they may receive. If railways are to continue to suffer straight-jacket regulation, at least let there be co-ordiantion between outlay and income.

Must Pass Rail Bill.

The contract made by the government with the railway owners when the lines were taken by the administration must be carried out, the indebtedness of the roads to the government for improvements funded and that of the government to the roads paid all is provided in the agreement. The railway insolvency will be averted, hundreds of millions expended on equipment and betterments, scores of thousands of now idle workingmen employed, and all industry vitalized.

"In short the railway bill passed by the house months ago, and held up in the senate, must be speedily enacted into law without mutilation or fundamental changes. Sound business requires and honor demands it.

"There is no need to fear a revival of railway autocracy; a new industrial factor, the automobile will moderate railway earnings. Auto trucks and motor busses are already making heavy reductions in short haul freight and passenger railway revenues.

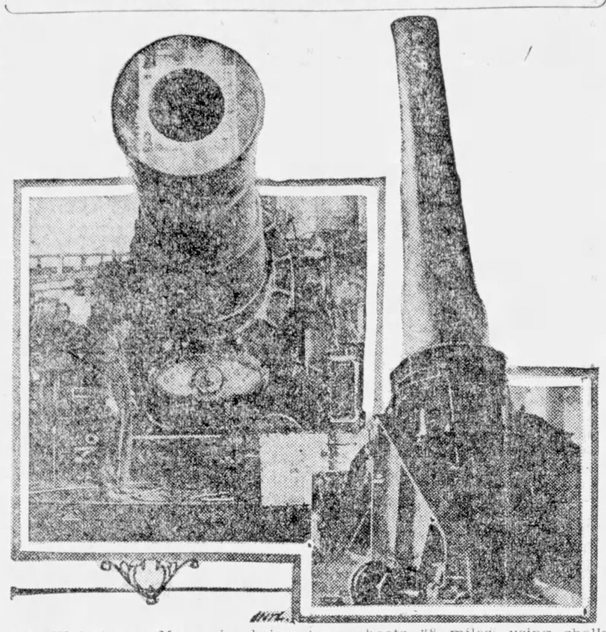
"If business is to revive, investing capital must be freed as far as possible. The excess profits tax must be repealed. It ought to have been abolished when the pretext for it disappeared.

"In place of these intricate, involved and destructive war expedients which weaken and destroy business, give us a plain, simple, easily understood revenue system, based on business principles, which will, at once, work less hardship on all the people and permit business to get into action.

"In the end we must put a tax on expenditures, a non-cumulative tax on sales, while all, alike and equally, must pay in exact proportion to purchases. That would be a genuine and honest tax on wealth.

"A sales tax is open, above board, and in plain light of day. It is fixed, certain and cannot be multiplied at the expense of the consumer by underground manipulation.

Uncle Sam's Latest Weapon



At Watertown, Mass., is being built a 16-inch howitzer, which will revolve in a complete circle, fires at a depression of 7 degrees to a 65-degree elevation and is fired by compressed air. The rifle weighs 78 tons, shoots 28 miles, using shells weighing 2,340 pounds. The gun is 35 feet long, and the total weight of gun-carriage and all is 252,348 pounds. This is the first gun of its kind in this country and is being built for coast defense.

HARDING PLANNED ARMAMENT MEET

President Wrote Invitation on Mayflower; "Big Idea" Was His.

Who formulated and executed the call for the armament conference? Who evolved the American proposals for naval limitation?

The country has been asking the questions and has been hearing a variety of answers. The best "inside story" in Washington has all the earmarks of being the correct answer.

President Harding on one of his week end cruises down the Potomac early this Autumn, so the story runs, locked himself in his stateroom one evening and left word that he did not wish to be disturbed because he was writing. A little later the President called to his room, one by one, some of the close friends in public life who had accompanied him and laid before them some sheets of paper on which he had written wth lead pencil and with frequent corrections and interlineations something which they all read with amazement and greatest interest.

It was the invitation to the nations to the arms conference.

After some conference among the party, it was decided to forward the text to Secretary Hughes and the yacht Mayflower, laid up for the night in the still waters of a secluded cove in the reaches of the river, buzzed off from her wireless that night to the state department the words which later were to ring around the world.

Of course, the preliminary diplomatic feeler was transmitted to the nations concerned but it is the text of the final invitation as it later went out and is substantially the same as President Harding had conceived it that night while resting on the yacht Mayflower down the river.

The evolution of the concrete American proposals for naval limitation—Secretary Hughes' bomb shell—also heard around the world at the first session, is still another story.

Some admirers have ascribed them to Secretary Hughes alone, while some other persons have declared they were the composite effort of the four American delegates of whom Mr. Hughes is one. Everybody seems agreed that they were not drafted by naval officials, and almost everybody had left out President Harding, until the "inside story" began to circulate.

The great secret, to whom Arthur J. Balfour referred so artistically in his address, must indeed have been well kept, because between seven and ten men knew it. That number includes the four American delegates and President Harding. The others worked on phases of the proposal. It is known of course that it was based on memoranda called from the navy department, and it was carried into execution by the American Big Four which Secretary Hughes heads, but the "big idea" on which the plan is built, the inside story says, came from President Harding.

She May Preach

Miss Eva D. Corey

Miss Eva D. Corey of Brookline, Mass., may have the distinction of being the first woman ordained a minister in the Episcopal church. A canon granting her that honor and privilege is now being considered. She is now the chairman of the Massachusetts council of the Church League of Service and is regarded as a public speaker of unusual ability. If the canon is passed, women will be allowed to preach, but not to administer baptism or holy communion.

SCHOOL SYSTEM BREAKING DOWN

Teachers Scarce in Russia; Must Work in Several Places, to Live.

Russia's school system has suffered in the general breakdown of the economic system. Lunacharskey, the commissar for education, is endeavoring to correct and preserve the free schools by edicts, but it is a difficult task.

A great majority of the schools in the famine districts are not opening, and it is extremely doubtful whether they can be opened this year. Even in the great cities like Moscow and Petrograd, it is doubtful whether they can continue unless reorganization proceeds with great rapidity and energy.

In an effort to keep the schools going, parents have made contributions to teachers in the way of money and food and the children have often carried wood daily to the schools to keep warm. Books, paper, pencils and other supplies have been lacking.

Lunacharskey says in a recent statement that the Cheka, or commission for the prevention of counter-revolution, insists that the schools must be kept free of parental influence. To accomplish this he announces that the government will name committees in each locality to take charge of the schools and will empower these committees to collect money from the parents who are able to pay.

This step is in line with the general decentralization policy which the government is endeavoring to carry out since it altered its economic policy and went back to domestic free trade. Fads which were introduced in many of the schools have very largely disappeared. Many of the teachers were extreme idealists in the earlier days of the Soviet government and endeavored to work many innovations.

The plan of having many school children do all the janitor work in the schools resulted in such unsanitary conditions that it was abandoned in many places and charwomen came back.

The schools are badly crowded. In Moscow most of the small children go to school from 9 until 3 and the older children go in the afternoon and remain until 9 P. M.

In an effort to piece out their inadequate salaries, teachers work in as many schools as possible with the result that there are often delays in classes. The meals which the government supplies to school children when food is available are prepared in central kitchens and carried by children in large vessels to the schools. Frequently the meals are late and the school schedule is irregular.

The fear which non-Communist parents had at one time that the government would endeavor to take their children away from them has apparently disappeared completely with the announcement of the new decentralization policy, or even before that was announced.

JAPS LEADING "DOUBLE LIFE"

Families in Nippon Divided in Clash of Oriental-Occidental Customs.

Japan is leading a double life.

Such is the opinion of O. Toyoda, imperial minister of railways of the inland empire, who has been a visitor in Philadelphia. But the double life has no sinister meaning—rather a humorous one, for it is the product of the never-ending battle between the traditions of Nippon and the practicalities of the Occident.

Even old man High Cost of Living has invaded the Orient in quaint fashion, says Mr. Toyoda, selecting the kimono as the prime object of his attack. Once the regulation dress of every respectable Japanese, the kimono is being rapidly driven out of the islands by the American ready-made suit, which, in addition to being cheaper than the native garment, allows the wearer to work unhampered by loose-flowing folds.

Even the children are now being clothed in rompers, overalls and other Yankee clothing, which gives the maximum amount of freedom in play, combined with ease of washing.

Prefer Chairs to Mats.

"But it is in other phases of home life that the clash between the old and the new is being most severely felt," said Mr. Toyoda. "Many of the younger generation have gone to school and been engaged in business in Europe and America and become accustomed while there to sitting in chairs, thereby acquiring an aversion to return to the Oriental fashion of squatting on a mat.

"As the younger person returning to Nippon will not squat, so it is equally out of the question for the older people to sit up straight in highbacked chairs and preside at tables. The solution has been found in furnishing rooms to suit both generations, which, although it separates the family at social functions, is more suitable to the needs of the persons involved. This makes for 'jazz parties' in one part of the house and dignified recreation in the other.

"The changes wrought by contact with the Occident have affected the family meal, as well, making it now practically impossible for a Japanese household to dine together.

Young Japs Like Roast Beef.

"During their trips to Europe and America the younger generation have acquired a fondness for roast beef, mashed potatoes, French pastry and other articles of diet incompatible with the frugal Japanese diet of rice, egg and chicken combinations. Even tea, that firmly-rooted institution of Japanese life, is being threatened by the introduction of coffee or more exciting beverages. Again, this leads to a split in the home and necessitates the cook leading a 'double life,' unless the family is wealthy enough to employ two chefs to meet the tastes of the older folk and the younger gourmands.

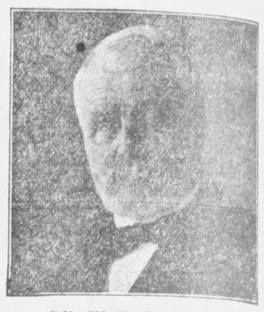
"In table service the conflict is again in evidence. Chopsticks for the elder; knives, forks and spoons for the younger members are seen, as well as a variety of dishes and tableware. Soup is now consumed to two melodies in different languages. Not only has the 'double life' problem reached a point where it becomes serious in its social and economic aspect, but it forms one of the chief items in the upward march of the cost of living in the land of the rising sun."

NOT MORE THAN ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO ANY FAMILY

I will send anyone anywhere one free Bottle of my Syrup Pepsin—What is your Address?

THERE is someone in every family who is constipated, bilious, dyspeptic. They need my Syrup Pepsin and will be better off for using it. It may be a woman, an old man, a tiny baby. Syrup Pepsin is as effective for grownups as it is safe for babies. Thousands of mothers can testify to that.

Perhaps you have reached the stage where you take pills every night and think there is nothing else for you to do. Don't believe it! No matter how chronically constipated or dyspeptic you are, Syrup Pepsin will regulate you. It is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that acts on the stomach and intestines, and in a short time trains the digestive organs to do their work naturally and without help.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL "As I Am Today"

YES, I TAKE MY OWN MEDICINE!

I know what old people suffer with their bowels for I have been a family physician in my country since 1875, and I am old myself, past 82 years of age; born 1839, and still strong. I don't know of a remedy that is better for old people than my Syrup Pepsin, and I'll tell you why: It is mild and gentle in action; it doesn't gripe, and it doesn't lose its effect when you take it regularly. I know this by using it myself, by prescribing it since 1875 and by manufacturing it since 1892. You can form your own opinion by sending for a free trial bottle.

WHO NEEDS SYRUP PEPSIN

I want to send a free trial bottle of my Syrup Pepsin to anyone who suffers from one or more of the following: Constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, headache, belching, bad taste, bad breath, dizziness, drowsiness and the many other symptoms of sluggish bowels. If you have children who suffer in this way write for them.

SEND FOR A FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

In spite of the fact that my Syrup Pepsin is on sale in every drug store, I want you to become acquainted with it at my expense, and then, if you find it as I claim, buy it of your nearest dealer at a price that will stand you about a cent a dose. One such bottle will last an average family many months. Just now send me your name and address in any way most convenient to yourself—by filling out the coupon below, by postal or letter. I have given many thousands of these bottles away and I know you will appreciate it as keenly as others have. Address me today.

Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 422 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois.
I want to try your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Kindly send a free trial bottle to the address below, all charges prepaid.

Your name.....

St. or R. F. D.....

Town and State.....

BANDIT REFUSES TO SHOOT UNARMED CLERK; CAPTURED

Roy Gardner, elusive mail robber, captured single handed when he withheld his pistol fire because his mail clerk captor was unarmed, probably will serve out the remainder of a 50-year sentence in Leavenworth prison.

Arraigned before a federal commissioner in Phoenix, Ariz., he was held in $100,000 bonds to the federal grand jury. "Do you think you can find bondsmen?" Gardner was asked.

"Oh, yes sir, I can find them easy enough," he replied. Gardner has escaped from federal officers twice, dodged posses and in September under the fire of a score of guards fled from the federal penitentiary at McNeil Island, Washington.

"Well, you have earned $5,000 tonight," the bandit remarked as Herman Inderlied sat upon him in his mail car waiting for assistance, after he had been overpowered.

The attempt to rob the mail car was made while the train was standing at the station in Phoenix. The train was due to leave for Los Angeles 10 minutes after the attempted robbery and it was the theory of the police that Gardner intended to ride to a nearby station where accomplices were believed to be waiting.

Inderlied said Gardner, masked and carrying a revolver, entered the car while his attention was engaged elsewhere, and placed a pistol against the mail clerk's body. Inderlied, who is six feet two inches tall and weighs about 215 pounds, struck his assailant, took his gun away from him and then sat on him while he waited for officers to respond to his calls.

Inderlied is entitled to $5,000 reward offered recently for the capture of mail robbers.

Another Santa Fe train was standing on a track at the Phoenix station just a few feet away and a Southern Pacific train with two marine guards in the mail car was at the Southern Pacific station a quarter of a block away, when Inderlied was attacked.

Inderlied was called to the police station to identify the prisoner as his assailant.

As he approached Gardner, the latter held out his hand and said:

"You haven't got any hard feelings, have you?"

"I've got a wife and child at home," Inderlied replied.

"So have I," responded the prisoner, "and if you had had a gun last night, your wife would have been a widow today. I never hurt an unarmed man. But next time a gun is stuck against you, you put up your hands—it might not be Roy Gardner behind the gun."

Bullets with wooden noses were in Gardner's revolvers. Police said they would stop a man without killing him.

Police attempted to identify the prisoner as Gardner by a wound in the leg which he was reported to have received from the gun of a guard when he escaped from McNeil island. The police were unable to find the wound and the prisoner maintained that none of the shots fired by the guards struck him.

Gardner escaped from McNeil island, Washington penitentiary, Sept. 15, 1921, by cutting his way through a barbed wire fence during a prison baseball game and running through the fields to cover amid a rain of shots from the guards.

CHINA'S PROPOSAL TO PUBLISH SECRET PACTS PROVES VEXING

China's proposal that all her commitments with other nations, and even individuals, be made public for determination of their scope and validity threatens to open a Pandora's box with countless contributions to the exposure of secret diplomacy. One viewpoint is that China's engagements are in such a muddle that it would be extremely difficult to make a complete statement.

One explanation of the difficulty is that the foreign offices of various countries have not published in full the correspondence between themselves and their diplomatic representatives abroad. While Bolshevik publication of secret documents arranged by the old Russian government helped to clarify the atmosphere of secret diplomacy, it is said not enough has been done in that respect to make it possible to obtain an exact idea of China's contractual obligations.

Some agreements are said to be known only to the parties signing them or to their allies. It is said that in some cases China has committed herself in writing or in informal conversations which never have been recorded. They sometimes have been made public when a party claiming a privileged interest though the time was favorable. It is well recognized in diplomatic circles that the Chinese state has often been bound by Chinese officials who have acted purely on their own initiative.

Another element recognized by diplomats as complicating the situation is the relation of the most favored nation treatment to China, which now finds herself so surrounded and hedged in by commitments from which she is able to escape only by consent of all the powers.

Up to now it has been impossible to bring about such a consent but there are many gathered in the Washington conference who see an opportunity for an accord founded upon mutual concessions.

To know what treaty rights a nation has in China it is necessary to learn what privileges or immunities, commercial and economic, have been granted by China to any of the other treaty powers.

This, it is believed by men from the Far East, will furnish a constructive and helpful subject of inquiry for the Big Nine.

Cupid in Chains

By the will of Max Mayer, a London diamond merchant who left over $2,000,000, his two younger sons are forbidden to marry before they are 30, except with the express consent of their mother.

Why Castoria?

YEARS ago Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups were the remedies in common use for Infants and Children; Castor Oil so nauseating as to be almost impossible and the others all containing Opium in one form or another, but so disguised as to make them pleasant to the taste, yet really to stupify the child and give the appearance of relief from pain.

It required years of research to find a purely vegetable combination that would take the place of these disagreeable, unpleasant and vicious remedies that from habit had become almost universal. This was the inception of, and the reason for, the introduction of Fletcher's Castoria, and for over 30 years it has proven its worth, received the praise of Physicians everywhere and become a household word among mothers.

A remedy ESPECIALLY prepared for Infants and Children and no mother would think of giving to her baby a remedy that she would use for herself, without consulting a physician.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Nuga-Tone FREE 20 DAYS Treatment

Don't Send Any Money

Just fill in the coupon below and get a 20 Days' Trial Treatment of the wonderful nerve, blood and health builder—Nuga-Tone. It invigorates, tones up and stimulates all the vital organs and bodily functions—helps them do their work as Nature intended they should. That is the only safe and sane method to get quick and permanent relief. Nuga-Tone is rich in Iron which makes Rich, Red Blood and Phosphorous the greatest known remedy for building strong, steady Nerves. In addition to Iron and Phosphorous, Nuga-Tone contains six other valuable remedies. These life-giving, health-giving ingredients are used the world over by the best doctors to build strong, healthy vigorous manhood and womanhood.

Nuga-Tone stimulates the liver, invigorates and regulates the bowels so they move regularly, thereby overcoming constipation. It tones up the stomach, aids digestion, prevents bloating and gas on the stomach and bowels. It sweetens the breath and removes the coat from the tongue. Nuga-Tone relieves sick headaches, biliousness, and a sallow, muddy complexion will soon become clear and rosy; gives you more ambition, pep and a new lease on life. For thin, weak, nervous, run-down, sickly men and women there is nothing as good as Nuga-Tone to put them on their feet again. Take it a few days and you will be more cheerful, happy and feel like life is worth living.

ACT TODAY! Fill in and mail us the Free Coupon NOW. Delays are sometimes costly. Try this great revitalizer at our expense. It has done wonders for thousands of others—now let it do the same for you. If Nuga-Tone wasn't such a good medicine we could not afford to let you try it 20 days absolutely free of cost. Use the coupon now before it slips your mind.

30 DAYS' TRIAL COUPON

NATIONAL LABORATORY, 401-1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago

GENTLEMEN: Please send me FREE OF ALL COST, POSTAGE PREPAID, a 30 days' trial treatment of Nuga-Tone with the understanding I will take it 20 days and if benefited pay you $1.00. If not benefited, I will return the remainder of the package and I owe you nothing.

Name.....

St. & No. or R. F. D.....

City.....State.....

EGYPTIAN HIEROGLYPHICS IN STONE IN PALESTINE

What archaeologists say may prove one of the most important discoveries ever made in Palestine, is reported by Dr. Clarence S. Fisher, head of the University of Pennsylvania's expedition to the Holy Land. It was a large stone stela on which were engraved about 30 parallel lines in Egyptian hieroglyphics, unearthed at Beisan (Beth-Shan of the Bible), the first Egyptian inscriptions ever found in Palestine.

It may establish a connection between Egypt and Palestine hitherto unknown. It was said the stone may have been preserved through the ruins of at least five cities below the Christian level. Translation of the inscription is awaited with great interest.

Clergyman Besieged

Rev. G. B. Borrill, London, has been besieged in his home since January by detectives trying to serve a warrant for non-payment of taxes. Neighbors supply him with food through a window.

This Big Lovely Doll For You FREE

Write Aunt Alice right away and tell her that you want a nice beautiful Doll like this one Free. A big Doll over 15 inches tall with real curly hair and pretty blue eyes—with jointed hips and shoulders—wearing a beautiful dress neatly trimmed with lace collar and cuffs, a little cap and knitted socks and buckle slippers. This is not a cloth doll to be stuffed, neither is it a doll stuffed with cheap excelsior or saw dust—but a doll with unbreakable head and stuffed with expensive Spanish cork. It is a doll any little girl would love to have and play with. One you would enjoy making pretty dresses for and taking care of.

Aunt Alice has a doll for every little girl so be sure and write TODAY. Write and tell her your name and address and ask her to send you her big Free Doll Offer. Hurry and be the first in your neighborhood to get a doll. Use this coupon.

Aunt Alice, 134 Capper Bldg., Topeka, Kan.

Dear Aunt Alice—I want a nice big Doll like the one shown above. Tell me all about your Free Doll offer.

My Name.....

Street or R. F. D.....

Town.....State.....

SAYS MACHINES WILL WIN WARS

Briton Declares Ancient Fighting Tactics Will Be Revived.

A new form of warfare that will revert to the days of 500 years B. C. and is a return to the individualism of the heroic warfare of supermen mounted on elephants and racing in chariots is the vision of the future read by General Sir Ian Hamilton.

Generals and admirals have drawn the lessons of the last war and projected from them pictures of the war of the future, generally in the form of books of strategy and in memoirs.

None has clothed his thesis more graphically in the terms of prophecy than the former Gallipoli commander in his new book, The Soul and Body of an Army.

"We must fix our minds upon the thought that just as men seemed to be on the very point of obliterating the Man—up he got; seized hold of an airplane in one hand and a tank in the other, plucked individualism out of the mud and set it once more upon its feet in the open field, where numbers and blind obedience are going to have less and less of an inning against science and efficiency.

"Outwardly the battle of the future will resemble battles which took place before the birth of Christ, rather than those fields of sinister desolation and solitude where we have suffered. The areas of conflict, the use of tanks and motors as the pivot of the forces where formerly elephants and war chariots maneuvered will have more affinity to 500 B. C. than to A. D. 1917.

"Trench warfare is already dead. The tank and the airplane are inaugurating an era of economic strategy which was demanded, indeed, by the situation during the last war, but was demanded, alas, in vain!

"In the next war machines will no longer be denied, and wide encircling movements, followed by distant battles fought between comparatively small forces, will be the order of the world to come.

$13.95 Goodyear Raincoat Free

Goodyear Mfg. Co., 190N-R Goodyear Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a handsome raincoat free to one person in each locality who will show and recommend it to friends. If you want one write today.

A NEWSY NOSE ALMOST COST REPORTER BRIDE

Here's a new member of the "most forgetful man's club."

V. E. Bundy, Topeka, Kansas, newspaper man, was to be married. He had the girl, the ring and ever'thing.

As he journeyed toward the church where the ceremony was to be performed, he witnessed an automobile accident. He stopped, obtained the details, rushed to the office and started to write the story.

Almost too late, Bundy suddenly departed posthaste in the direction of the church. He reached there just in time for the wedding march.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS

For Three Generations Have Made Child-Birth Easier By Using—

MOTHER'S FRIEND

SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES

WRITE FOR BOOKLET ON MOTHERHOOD AND THE BABY. FREE
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., DEPT. 9-D, ATLANTA, GA.

President Is Real Sport

Newspapers in Mexico cite as evidence of President Obregon's democracy his recent attendance at the annual dinner of the waiters' union at which he made an extended address. Several members of the president's cabinet also attended.

THE PE-RU-NA CO. COLUMBUS, O.

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